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THE CAUCASIAN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,

By MARION BUTLER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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THE CAUCASIAN.

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THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

HOW THINGS LOOK FROM OUR STAND POINT.

The Opinion of The Editor and the Opinion of Others which we Can Endorse on the Various Topics of the Day.

In last week's issue we asked editor Ashe (we suppose this is the latest and most approved way of referring to cotemporaries) to explain why he stopped publishing a certain set of pet questions headed "Queer Queries" which he accidently discontinued about the time the short? crop of corn began to decline in price. We wanted to publish his answer this week, but instead of answering our question, he has resorted to the following clever dodge:

On July 31st, last year, corn was 51 cents, and cotton 12 5-16; on the same date this year corn was 71 cts. and cotton 8 cents. Editor Butler notes that while one has gone up the other has gone down; and he evidently wants a chance to explain all about it. We call upon him to do so. Will he answer? And while he is answering that, we beg he will also enlighten his readers on some other points; first, where are the prices of cotton and of corn fixed?

The price of corn, it may be, is fixed in this country.

If so, why has it advanced nearly fifty per cent while there has been no increase of the currency here?

If the price of cotton is fixed in this country, why has it declined from 12 to 8 cents, while there has been no contraction of the currency?

If the price of cotton is fixed abroad, how will the price be affected by an increase or contraction of our local currency?

Why have the leaders of the Farmers' Alliance issued a circular to the wheat growers to hold back their wheat with the expectation of getting better prices?

If Editor Butler will discuss those questions according to the best of his ability, seeking to put the matters involved correctly before his people, he may render them an important service; nor need he deem the consideration of such subjects unworthy of his best powers.

The people, who have no time to elucidate such ecomomic questions for themselves, have a right to expect those whom they have honored with their confidence to lead them to correct conclusions.

Now Mr. Editor Ashe, you evidently thought that we were so anxious to express our views that we would forget the very pertinent question we had asked you. No we were desirous that you should have a chance to explain and we again call upon you for an answer to the question about the "Queer Queries." Do this frankly and we will take pleasure in furnishing any information and opinions we may have about the above questions you ask. Instead of answering a question, to ask another is an old dodge, but it will not work here.

The State Chronicle publishes a column article from a correspondent on the inequalities of taxation. Read the following clipping, which we make from the article, every word of which we know to be too true from our experience in the last Legislature:

The great difficulty is to procure for this subject that degree of careful consideration which its importance demands. As a matter of discussion it is generally considered dry and uninteresting; its details fail to attract the reading public, and therefore they are referred, at each succes-ive session of our Legislature, to a committee who in a brief time, and while occupied by many other matters connected with their position as members of House or Senate, while receiving innumerable letters from constituents, each anxious to push forward some darling project, are expected to formulate an act on a subject of equal difficulty and importance.

No man can possibly accomplish good results under such disadvantageous circumstances, and the result is, as might be expected, that the same bad law is re-enacted year after year, and an injury inflicted upon our State, upon each county, upon every city or town, or village, and indeed upon every man, woman and child within our borders.

The Legislature can never do any real wise solid work that requires thought and pains-taking investigations until there is a radical reform in its proceedings. A great majority of the bills before each session of the Legislature are of a purely local or private nature and three-fourths of the members seem to know or care little about measures of general and weighty importance that concern the whole State. What is the remedy? Local and private legislation must be taken from the Legislature and settled by the county commissioners or before the clerks of the courts in the various counties. This must be done, or the State of North Carolina is to suffer for the blundering mistakes and ignorance of the Legislatures on important matters that concern every one. We will have something more to say on this line next week.

Some people are criticising the Railroad Commission. Some say that it does no good. Others say that it is going too slow, etc. Now let us all be patient and give the Commission a fair showing. The task before the Commissioners is not only new but a big one. They are showing wisdom to go slow till they are thoroughly acquainted with the facts and are sure that their action will do nothing more nor less than justice to all parties. When it is evident what justice demands, if they do not then act accordingly none will be quicker to speak out than this paper. As to the statement that the Commission is doing no good let us see. The reduction in passenger rates alone (and our private opinion is the reduction is too small) will save the people $100,000 annually. The assessment of Railroad property by the Commission has increased the amount of taxable property fifty per cent. over what it was last year. This is not half of what they have done, and yet the Commission has been at work for only about three months.

Last week we published a strong arraignment of capital punishment by Rev. Tom Dixon, Jr. He took advanced grounds and put forward much food for thought. It is by no means improbable that another hundred years may see his ideas enforced by the christian world.

On last Sunday morning he arraigned the "Convict Lease System." He says it is the worst form of human slavery and backs up his statement with three strong reasons. He asks why does the Governor of a great State, with the law and all the power of the government on his side, tremble and hesitate before a mountain mob? It is because behind the protests of the masses stands the conscience of a thoughtful world. Read his argument.

The basic idea of the Sub-Treasury plan is not only more currency but an elastic volume that will respond to the Natural law of demand. The News and Observer in an editorial on banks in last Saturday's issue admits that one of the great evils with our present financial system is that the volume of currency is inelastic. Then why does the N. & O. oppose the Sub-Treasury plan? That paper claims that State banks of issue would give elasteeity to the currency and that therefore that remedy is all that is needed. Is the N. & O. willing to see the present abominal financial system continue with simply a possible local application for relief?

QUEER DOINGS AT CAMP FOWLE.

How It Looked to a North Clinton Backwoodsman.

(Special Correspondent.)

Mr. Editor—In our last we did not tell you all we saw and heard while in camp with the "Blue Coats," for on our arrival they were cutting up "didoes" out on the grass. For there was a straight line of boys this way and a straight line that way, and the boys stood as erect as posts, and there was two or three big boys standing a little off, with long corn silks on top of their heads, or at least, it looked so to us, and one would say something and say "hoot," it sounded to us like it, and the boys would change the position of their guns, and after a while he would say something else and "hoot" again, and the boys knew the meaning and they would change their guns another way. After a while we heard a noise and it sounded like sweet strains of music and something went "boom, boom, boom," and we looked and lo there wes a man with a pestle as big as a—well a large pestle, and he would strike something that looked like a barrel, all the way same size, it was a short one and a nice one, and a big barrel; and the fellow done his level best to knock the head out; but the hoops were tight, and he beat right on and they say it's a drum. About that time something else went "boom," and we looked and couldn't see anybody scared, and they said it was a cannon about the size of a stove pipe, and had fired a salute, and so that about ended operations for it was then sunset.

Next morning we were asked to go out and see Guard Mount. Now we didn't know any more about Guard mount than we do about the Tower of Babel, and when we got there the boys were standing in same straight lines as before, and we couldn't tell Jack from Jim nor Joe from Tim, and same ones with long corn silks on their heads was there and would face the boys, and then say that something and "hoot" again and the boys knew what it meant, "we didn't"—and then they began to blow some crooked things, and the fellow began to beat on the head of his barrel and the strokes were so loud little Italy might think that our folks had got scared and were marshaling our forces for war, and send a few of her boys across the big pond and raise a little fracas, so we left the scene of action and wended our way homeward. PAT.

Rev. Thos. Dixon writes a letter to the State Chronicle discussing what is orthodox theology. He says each year he cares less for denominations and loves christians more. He also expresses regret at the intemperate language used about his brother A. C. concerning the Beecher matter.

TEN MINUTES TO TWELVE

By M. G. McCLELLAND.

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SYNOPSIS!

CHAPTER 1.—Dr. John Hart Royal, who has been seriously injured in a railway accident, is a passenger on a train running to the mountain districts of Virginia, and by chance a Dr. John Hart Royal No. 2 gets on board at a way station and proffers attention to the invalid.

CHAPTER 2.—Dr. Royal No. 2 insists that the suffering man shall wait over at the town of Matoaca and recruit his strength. The stop is made, and Dr. Royal No. 1 confides to the other that he must reach a distant point before 12 o'clock the following day to be married to his cousin, Phyllis Royal. A fortune for the cousins, bequeathed by an eccentric aunt, depends upon the marriage being celebrated before that time. Convinced by his medical judgment that the prospective bridegroom cannot make the journey alive, Dr. Royal No. 2 offers to go on as a proxy and is accepted.

CHAPTER 3.—The proxy reaches the church where the parties are assembled awaiting the traveler. The ceremony is finished ten minutes to 12.

CHAPTER 4.—The anxiety of Dr. Royal No. 1 is explained to No. 2 by the discovery that the bride is blind.

CHAPTER 5.—The proxy and bride set out on the wedding tour, and at Matoaca Dr. Royal No. 2 hastens to the bedside of No. 1 and finds that he is dead, having passed away at exactly ten minutes to 12 on the day of the marriage.

CHAPTER 6 AND 7.—The proxy learns something of the family affairs of the Royals, and makes a public acknowledgement of Phyllis as his wife.

CHAPTER 8.—The law in the case is made clear, and Dr. Royal No. 2 finds that he is legally married and determins to stand by it. The bride remains in ignorance of the situation by reason of her blindness and long separation from her cousin.

CHAPTERS 9 AND 10.—The situation of the strangely wedded pair is developed. Phyllis is under treatment for the restoration of sight, and friends prevail upon Royal not to shock her with an explanation. The proxy is in love with the bride.

CHAPTER XI.

"Blessed if I don't believe it's broke."

For miles out from a thriving city of the west a wagon track leads into the mountains; not into the heart of the adjacent mining district, for there the plethora of ore is great enough to require speedier methods of disgorgement than can be furnished by mule teams, but back into the wilderness of the ranges which rise crest on crest, summit above summit, and melt and blend in the violets and purples of illimitable distance. The road, little used in later years for heavy traffic, has become scarcely more than an old trail, but affords a pleasant, if circuitous, route to some of the isolated mining camps hidden away in the canyons.

The city lies in a gulch, which it has outgrown, and from which it has thrust itself upward on the hills and outward into the valley into which the gulch opens, growing naturally, as a crustacean grows, and splitting and casting its shell. It is a fair city to look upon, with long, straight streets and wide boulevards planted with cottonwoods and other shade trees and bordered by beautiful homes in which are garnered love, hope, enterprise, and frequently unusual culture. Back of the city rise the mountains of the main range, holding treasures of gold under exteriors made rugged by rock and chasm and somber with the gloom of primeval forests of pine and fir.

Royal, returning from a mining camp whither he had been summoned to mitigate the results of a misunderstanding which had ended tumultuously, rode quietly along the old trail, letting his horse regulate the pace. He was tired and a trifle depressed, for there had been no letter from the east for many days and he felt anxious—quite without reason, he continually assured himself, for the last report had been favorable, but the emotions are mutinous subjects, so he kept on feeling anxious in defiance both of reason and of reiteration.

As they came out on a plateau above the city Royal pulled up his horse and sat gazing down upon it and letting his thought absorb the beauty of the scene and revel in its promise. He was, comparatively, a newcomer to the place, his residence only covering a period of seven or eight years, but he took pride in it, gloried in its enterprise, its wealth, its energy and progress. The story of its birth and growth was of interest to him, and he used frequently to entrap that embodiment of legends, the "oldest inhabitant," into spinning long yarns of the days when the town was but a handful of rough mining shanties and men drew their supplies from nature's storehouse round about or went lacking; and of those earlier days when all had been unbroken solitude, the haunt of elk and bear and lesser wild creatures, until two miners, working northward, lured by tales of diggings of fabulous richness in the Kootanie country, had camped in the gulch one night and there decided that their supply of food was too short to admit of their going farther.

The circumstance which at the time appeared to defeat all their calculations eventually developed into the very keystone of their fortunes, for the men, in despair of getting away, fell to digging where they were, and stuck at it pluckily, working with more hope and luck than knowledge. The goddess of chance justified their faith in her and guided them to a find the fame whereof went abroad through the land and swelled with its going, so that before the lucky miners had learned to wear their good fortune with ease the world, or that portion of it which deals in mines, was about their ears and clamorous to share it.

The nucleus of the city—the rough old log shanties—still stood away up the gulch, the abode of Chinamen and vagrants, on whom, for various incompetencies, Dame Fortune persistently turned her back. In the first year of his coming, when the spell of the place had been fresh upon him, Royal had been fond of poking about in the old town and tracking out the evolution of the "city fathers."

He had made his home in the place because the sister next him in age, and his special favorite, had married a man of the place and was solicitous to have him settle near her; in addition to which the town appeared to offer inducements to a man of his profession. He liked the place and, probably because of that liking, had prospered in it—the variety and vigor of the life formed a fit accompaniment to the impulses which dominated his nature.

During those eight years his parents had died, his old home in the southwest had been broken up, and the members of his family scattered far and wide. Apart from the sister who lived here, and in whose life he was of necessity a factor of secondary importance, Royal was adrift from all domestic ties. Occasionally, when work was slack or his physical condition disordered, a sense of loneliness would settle around Royal like a gray cloud, and the longing for a life apart from that of his profession would cling to his spirit like the vapor of which the cloud is formed. His life was full, but not full enough; he cared for his profession, taking vivid pride in its every branch, but it only satisfied his brain, while his heart stood empty. Having the intellectual life in full measure, he craved the emotional life—the strength and virility of the man demanded fuller exercises and larger opportunities.

Particularly had this been the case since his return from the East the previous winter. The knowledge that he had a wife and should have a home made him restive, because, as yet, he was debarred enjoyment of either good. His eyes, as he gazed away into the distance, had a wistful look, his figure drooped in the saddle, and, involuntarily, his face turned eastward.

A noise close at hand caused both horse and man to start and stand at attention. Near the roadside was a pile of dirt and rubbish thrown up by some sanguine and unsuccessful prospector in years gone by. The noise appeared to come from behind it, and had a curiously human sound. Royal touched his horse with the spur and rode around the heap to reconnoiter. On the farther side, near the edge of the old excavation, sat a brawny looking man, in miner's garb, rocking himself backward and forward, and muttering or swearing in a sort of crooning undertone. His back was toward Royal, but at the sound of the horse's step he glanced sideways over his shoulder. Then he slouched forward again, and Royal, from the elevation of the saddle, could see that he had one leg drawn up and was feeling it slowly from knee to ankle.

"Good day, mate," Royal called, with the ready freemasonry of the frontier. "Is anything the matter?"

"Blessed if I don't believe it's broke," the miner made answer.

"What's broken?"

"My leg."

Royal was off his horse in an instant, and went to the man's side.

"How'd you manage that?"

The miner's face was pallid, underneath its tan and dinginess, and his eyes showed that his pain was considerable; but his mouth twisted into a quizzical smile as he answered:

"I guess I must ha' been pretty full last night and missed the trail gwine into town. Sumthin' seems to ha' happened, anyhow. I come to myself a while ago in the bottom o' that infernal trap"—indicating the hole—"sorter screwed round, an' mighty uncomfortable, an' nary notion inside my skull how I got thar."

Royal dropped his rein and came to the man's side. The horse moved off a step or two and snuffed the ground, nosing the half dried grass daintly.

"He'll stand," Royal said, noting the man's expression. "Now let's have a look at the leg. I'm a doctor."

He cut away the miner's long boot and ripped up the leg of his trousers. The leg was broken in two places, and the bones grated as Royal moved the limb about; the bruised flesh was swollen and much discolored.

"It's a bad job, ain't it, doctor?" questioned the man impersonally.

"Yes. It's a good many hours since the mischief was done, you see, and the leg's swollen. It's pretty painful, isn't it?"

The miner nodded.

"'Tain't so bad as 'twas whenst I was scramblin' out'n that hole," he observed. "I had to let her swing—wantin' my hands for climbin'. That let the blood down, an' I felt like I'd got a bootful o' hell fire, an' every time she struck ag'in the rocks (an' she struck pretty often) seemed like the devil had the poker an' was chunkin' her up."

Royal had the leather leg laid straight along the ground, and was busy cutting the upper from the sole of the man's

[Continued on Second Page.]

TABERNACLE SERMON.

REV. DR. TALMAGE DISCUSSES A HARVEST SCENE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sermon on Sunday, August 2.—Text of His Remarks, Ruth ii, 23.

A DISCOURSE THAT WILL BE READ WITH INTEREST.

GLENWOOD, Colo., Aug. 2.—A sermon redolent with the breath of the vast harvest fields of the west indicates that Dr. Talmage has found in the scenes through which he has been traveling and in his present surroundings suggestions of Gospel lessons. His text is taken from Ruth ii, 3: "And she went and came and gleaned in the field after the reapers; and her hap was to light on a part of the field belonging unto Boaz, who was of the kindred of Elimelech."

Within a few weeks I have been in North Carolina, Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Michigan, Canada, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Missouri, and they are one great harvest field, and no season can be more enchanting in any country than the season of harvest.

The time that Ruth and Naomi arrive at Bethlehem is harvest time. It was the old custom when a sheaf fell from a load in the harvest field for the reaper to refuse to gather it up; that was to be left for the poor who might happen to come that way. If there were handfuls of grain scattered across the field after the main harvest had been reaped, instead of raking it up as farmers do now it was by the custom of the land left in its place, so that the poor coming along that way might glean it and get their bread. But, you say, "What is the use of all these harvest fields to Ruth and Naomi? Naomi is too old and feeble to go out and toil in the sun; and can you expect that Ruth, the young and the beautiful, should tan her cheeks and blister her hands in the harvest field?"

BOAZ SEES RUTH.

Boaz owns a large farm, and he goes out to see the reapers gather in the grain. Coming there, right behind the swarthy, sunbrowned reapers, he beholds a beautiful woman gleaning—a woman more fit to bend to a harp or sit upon a throne than to stoop among the sheaves. Ah, that was an eventful day!

It was love at first sight. Boaz forms an attachment for the womanly gleaner—an attachment full of undying interest to the church of God in all ages—while Ruth, with an ephah, or nearly a bushel of barley, goes home to Naomi to tell her the successes and adventures of the day. That Ruth, who left her native land of Moab in darkness and journeyed through an undying affection for her mother-in-law, is in the harvest field of Boaz, is affianced to one of the best families in Judah, and becomes in after time the ancestress of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory! Out of so dark a night did there ever dawn so bright a morning!

I learn in the first place from this subject how trouble develops character. It was bereavement, poverty and exile that developed, illustrated and announced to all ages the summit of Ruth's character. That is a very unfortunate man who has no trouble. It was sorrow that made John Bunyan the better dreamer, and Dr. Young the better poet, and O'Connell the better orator, and Bishop Hall the better preacher, and Havelock the better soldier, and Kitto the better encyclopedist, and Ruth the better daughter-in-law.

TENDERNESS COMES FROM TROUBLE.

I once asked an aged man in regard to his pastor, who was a very brilliant man, "Why is it that your pastor, so very brilliant, seems to have so little tenderness in his sermons?" "Well," he replied, "the reason is, our pastor has never had any trouble. When misfortune comes upon him his style will be different." After awhile the Lord took a child out of that pastor's house, and though the pastor was just as brilliant as he was before, oh, the warmth, the tenderness of his discourses! The fact is that trouble is a great educator. You sometimes see a musician sit down at an instrument, and his execution is cold and formal and unfeeling. The reason is that all his life he has been prospered. But let misfortune or bereavement come to that man, and he sits down at the instrument, and you discover the pathos in the first sweep of the keys. Misfortune and trials are great educators.

A young doctor comes into a sick-room where there is a dying child. Perhaps he is very rough in his prescription, and very rough in his manner, and rough in the feeling of the pulse, and rough in his answer to the mother's anxious question; but the years roll on, and there has been one dead in his own house; and now he comes into the sickroom, and with tearful eye he looks at the dying child, and he says, "Oh, how this reminds me of my Charlie!" Trouble, the great educator! Sorrow—I see its touch in the grandest painting; I hear its tremor in the sweetest song; I feel its power in the mightiest argument.

Grecian mythology said that the fountain of Hippocrene was struck out by the foot of the winged horse Pegasus. I have often noticed in life that the brightest and most beautiful fountains of Christian comfort and spiritual life have been struck out by the iron shod hoof of disaster and calamity. I see Daniel's courage best by the flash of Nebuchadnezzar's furnace. I see Paul's prowess best when I find him on the foundering ship under the glare of the lightning in the breakers of Melita. God crowns his children amid the howling of wild beasts, and the chopping of blood splashed guillotine, and the crackling fires of martyrdom.

It took the persecutions of Marcus Aurelius to develop Polycarp and Justin Martyr. It took the pope's bull, and the cardinal's curse, and the world's anathema to develop Martin Luther. It took all the hostilities against the Scotch covenanters and the fury of Lord Claverhouse to develop James Renwick and Andrew Melville and Hugh McKail, the glorious martyrs of Scotch history. It took the stormy sea, and the December blast, and the desolate New England coast, and the war whoop of savages to show forth the prowess of the Pilgrim Fathers—

When amid the storms they sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea,
And the sounding aisles of the dim wood
Rang to the anthems of the free.

THE LIFTING UP OF THE NATION.

It took all our past national distresses, and it takes all our present national sorrows, to lift up our nation on that high career where it will march along after the foreign despotisms that have mocked, and the tyrannies that have jeered shall be swept down under the omnipotent wrath of God, who hates oppression, and who by the strength of his own red right arm will make all men free. And so it is individually, and in the family, and in the church, and in the world, that through darkness and storm and trouble men, women, churches, nations, are developed.

Again, I see in my text the beauty of unfaltering friendship. I suppose there were plenty of friends for Naomi while she was in prosperity; but of all her acquaintances, how many were willing to trudge off with her toward Judea, when she had to make that lonely journey? One—the heroine of my text. One—absolutely one. I suppose when Naomi's husband was living, and they had plenty of money, and all things went well, they had a great many callers; but I suppose that after her husband died, and her property went, and she got old and poor, she was not troubled very much with callers. All the birds that sang in the bower while the sun shone have gone to their nests, now the night has fallen.

Oh, these beautiful sunflowers that spread out their color in the morning hour! but they are always asleep when the sun is going down! Job had plenty of friends when he was the richest man in Uz; but when his property went and the trials came, then there were none so much that pestered as Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shuhite and Zophar the Naamathite.

Life often seems to be a mere game, where the successful player pulls down all the other men into his own lap. Let suspicions arise about a man's character and he becomes like a bank in a panic, and all the imputations rush on him and break down in a day that character which in due time would have had strength to defend itself. There are reputations that have been half a century in building which go down under some moral exposure, as a vast temple is consumed by the touch of a sulphurous match. A hog can uproot a century plant.

In this world, so full of heartlessness and hypocrisy, how thrilling it is to find some friend as faithful in days of adversity as in days of prosperity! David had such a friend in Hushai; the Jews had such a friend in Mordecai, who never forgot their cause; Paul had such a friend in Onesiphorus, who visited him in jail; Christ had such in the Marys, who adhered to him on the cross; Naomi had such a one in Ruth, who cried out, "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried: the Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me."

OUT OF DARKNESS INTO LIGHT.

Again, I learn from this subject that paths which open in hardship and darkness often come out in places of joy. When Ruth started from Moab toward Jerusalem, to go along with her mother-in-law, I suppose the people said, "Oh, what a foolish creature to go away from her father's house, to go off with a poor old woman toward the land of Judea! They won't live to get across the desert. They will be drowned in the sea, or the jackals of the wilderness will destroy them." It was a very dark morning when Ruth started off with Naomi, but behold her in my text in the harvest field of Boaz, to be affianced to one of the lords of the land, and become one of the grandmothers of Jesus Christ, the Lord of Glory. And so it often is that a path which starts very darkly ends very brightly.

When you started out for heaven, oh, how dark was the hour of conviction—how Sinai thundered and devils tormented, and the darkness thickened! All the sins of your life pounced upon you, and it was the darkest hour you ever saw when you first found out your sins. After awhile you went into the harvest field of God's mercy; you began to glean in the fields of divine promise, and you had more sheaves than you could carry, as the voice of God addressed you, saying, "Blessed is the man whose transgressions are forgiven and whose sins are covered." A very dark starting in conviction, a very bright ending in the pardon, and the hope, and the triumph of the Gospel!

So, very often in our worldly business or in our spiritual career, we start off on a very dark path. We must go. The flesh may shrink back, but there is a voice within, or a voice from above, saying, "You must go;" and we have to drink the gall, and we have to carry the cross, and we have to traverse the desert, and we are pounded and flailed of misrepresentation and abuse, and we have to urge our way through ten thousand obstacles that have to be slain by our own right arm. We have to ford the river, we have to climb the mountain, we have to storm the castle; but, blessed be God, the day of rest

[Continued on Second Page.]

Tom Dixon on the Tennessee Trouble.

THE CONVICT LEASE SYSTEM A DISGRACE TO OUR CIVILIZATION.

1—It is a Traffic in Human Flesh 2—It is Inhuman and Barbaric—3—It Throws the Burden of Crime on Innocent Shoulders.

THE WORST FORM OF HUMAN SLAVERY.

SHALL OUR PRISION SYSTEM BE PUNITIVE OR REFORMATORY?

WHAT SAYS THE CHRISTIAN WORLD?

The attention of the world has been again sharply called to the existence of our convict lease system by the recent rebellion among the miners of East Tennessee. What might have been a terrible and bloody mountain war was narrowly averted—perhaps only postponed.

There are some people who still profess to believe that we have no great social problem to solve. Look you then upon this spectacle. Behold the Governor of a great State, with his army by his side, parleying with the embassadors of a mountain mob. Why does he tremble or hesitate? Why does he not press forward with his army and carry out the contract of the State he represents with the private corporation operating the mines? He clearly had the law of the State on his side. The State was bound by her contract with the company. The threat of discharged miners could not alter the force of that contract. He paused and trembled and parleyed with that embassy because he realized that back of that army of sullen workingmen was the conscience of the thoughtful world. He paused because he knew that at last it had become necessary to call up the bayonet to furnish the power to uphold a system that has ever been a blot and disgrace upon the civilization of the century. Our method of dealing with the convicts of crime in certain States presents a problem to day of serious import. Shall our prison system be punative or reformatory? The voice to day, of the historian, the sociologist, the humanitarian, the Christian, says it must be reformatory or prove a disastrous failure. It seems to me, therefore, that the convict lease system is a disgrace to our civilization, for the following reasons:

1. It is a restoration of the traffic in human flesh. Grant that the State has the right to protect itself by the isolation of the criminal and such punishment as may be calculated to deter him and others from crime—this is a very different thing from the right to sell the body of the condemned man into the irresponsible slavery of a third party. If we grant the right of a State by law to deprive man of his liberty, the fact is, the man deprives himself of his liberty in choosing to violate the known law. But does a convict cease to be a man when condemned for petit larceny? Does he forfeit his birthright by a sin against the laws of society? The Christian world must answer.

2. The system is inhuman and barbaric. Convicts, when leased in the present system, are invariably sold to corporations. Corporations have no souls. They do not hear the cry of despair from the strong or the hacking cough of the consumptive, whose life-blood is used in making the cement out of which the foundations of their bridges and buildings are constructed. They only now and then hear the crack of the Winchester rifle and see the bright, warm blood flowing from the heart of some unhappy wretch who broke for liberty.

Who is responsible for the overwork and starvation and exposure that make men thus break for their life before the gleaming barrel of a magazine gun, in the hands of a brute, who enjoys the fun of shooting human game? Nobody. Has the State the right to murder a man convicted of a trivial violation of her penal code? Has the State the right to starve him, or kill him by exposure? Has the State the right to sell this privilege to a soulless corporate machine? Human slavery had much that mitigated the hideous fact. The master was responsible for the slave. The master had a heart. The life of the slave was property at least, and was precious even to the most brutal owner. But the convict's life is not profitable to the State—it is a burden. It is not profitable to the contractor from the State, unless he drives the convict to the uttermost limit of life on the smallest possible amount of bread and meat. Such a system is deeper in its infernal brutality than the Turkish system of Darkest Africa—for it is equally irresponsible, and is wrought in the blaze of Christian civilization.

3. It throws the burden of the convict's maintenance on the shoulders of the workingman, who is least able to bear it. The convict, when leased, does not pay for himself. The prisou is still a charge on the treasury of the State. But the leased convict is used in the mines of Tennessee, to take the bread out out of mouths of honest men and women who have had a disagreement with their employers. Is it right to use convict labor to drive free labor to death? Has the State the right to sell her convicts into slavery, to lower the wages of honest, free labor? A free man will starve on the wages paid a convict—for the convict does not earn enough to maintain himself without the aid of the State. What sa[y] Christian world of such a sys[tem]

THE WORLD'S NEWS

SINCE LAST THURSDAY, CAREFULLY ASSORTED AND CONDENSED FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

STATE.

A negro named Jim Johnson, committed a criminal assault upon and murdered a small colored girl about 10 years of age, in Lake Creek township, Bladen Co., on Sunday morning.

NATIONAL.

The census report shows that one farm out of every six is under martgage.

Frank Brown, the Farmers candidate was nominated for Governor by the Democratic State Convention of Maryland on last Thursday. There is a free silver plank in the platform.

The newspapers around Cape Cod are made quite a do over President Cleveland's decision to make his summer home up there, but not a word is said about the charming mistress of the White House.

Gov. Buchanan of Tennessee has decided to call the Legislature to meet in extra session August 17. He will refer the whole convict labor question which caused the recent trouble with the miners to that body to investigate, consider and act upon.

Kentucky has adopted a new State constitution by a big majority in spite of powerful opposition from Railroads and corporations generally The new constitution will tax railways, banks and stock companies, provide for a secret ballot system and municipal government reforms & etc.

FOREIGN.

Vicuna is the choice of the electronal College of the Republic of Chili to succeed President Balmaceda.

POSTSCRIPTS.

Cleveland says that he has not been invited to go to Ohio and assist in the campaign, and that he would not go if invited.

We acknowledge receipt of invitation to attend the Second Annual Fair of the Lumber River Industrial and Live Stock Association to be held at Red Springs August 12th—15th.

The Alliance and the Democrats of Shawnee county, Kan., have joined in and nominated a fusion ticket. This is a repudiation of the policy of the Democratic editors to fight the Alliance.

Lord Salisbury, the leader of the great conservative party in England, is outspoken in advocating female suffrage, and is endeavoring to commit his party to the movement. This is only one of the many "signs of the times."

DUPLIN COUNTY.

MAGNOLIA NOTES.

(Special Correspondent.)

Mr. John Bardon, who has been absent some time, has returned.

Messrs. J. H. and A. M. Hall, of Wilmington, were in town a few days since enroute for Kenansville where they will spend the remainder of their vacation.

Miss M. Annie Glisson has been appointed post master at Magnolia to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. M. L. Gardiner.

Mr. S. M. Beasley spent Saturday here visiting relatives and friends.

A party of young people have gone down to Topsail Sound, where they will spend a few weeks in fishing and having a good time generally.

Miss Sallie Heath, daughter of Mr. J. H. Heath, and Mr. John Kornegay of Mt. Olive were married here on the 29 h inst., Rev. W. A. Forbes, officiating, a number of friends were present. After partaking of refreshments, the happy pair accompanied by several young ladies and gentlemen of Magnolia took the evening train for Mt. Olive, were they will stop for the present. A.

ROSEBORO DOTS.

(Special Correspondent.)

Roseboro still continues to boom, Mr. S. F. Maultsby has just opened a dry good and clothing store.

We have been informed by Mr. W. A. Mints that Mr. J. J. Highsmith has a stalk of corn that measures eight inches in circumference, and not only one but several.

Madam Rumor says we will have several weddings near here soon.

We are glad to see Mr. G. T. McLamb, who has been sick is at his store again.

Mr. F. I. McKenzie, the clever musician of Autryvill, was in town last Monday and favored us with some fine music.

Miss Janie Evans of Fayetteville, passed through here to day on her way to Salem High School where she will take charge of the music department.

Prof. G. E. Butler of Huntley, gave his many friends here a call to day.

Rev. Daniel Reid will hold a protracted meeting ta Bethel church, commencing the second Sunday in Sept. Mrs. Carpenter is expected to assist him.

"SWINBURNE & CO."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior pastner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

SEAL

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, at 75 cents.

A fact worth knowing is that blood diseases which all other medicines fail to cure yield slowly but surely to the blood cleansing properties of P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.)

TABERNACLE SERMON.

(Continued from First Page.)

and reward will come.

On the tiptop of the captured battlements we will shout the victory; if not in this world, then in that world where there is no gall to drink, no burdens to carry, no battles to fight. How do I know it? Know it! I know it because God says so. "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe all tears from their eyes."

NOAH AND THE SCOFFERS.

It was very hard for Noah to endure the scoffing of the people in his day while he was trying to build the ark, and was every morning quizzed about his old boat that would never be of any practical use; but when the deluge came, and the tops of the mountains disappeared like the backs of sea monsters, and the elements, lashed up in fury, clapped their hands over a drowned world, then Noah in the ark rejoiced in his own safety and in the safety of his family, and looked out on the wreck of a ruined earth.

Christ, hounded of persecutors, denied a pillow, worse maltreated than the thieves on either side of the cross, human hate smacking its lips in satisfaction after it had been draining his last drop of blood, the sheeted dead bursting from the sepulchers at his crucifixion. Tell me, O Gethsemane and Golgotha! were there ever darker times than those? Like the booming of the midnight sea against the rocks, the surges of Christ's anguish beat against the gates of eternity, to be echoed back by all the thrones of heaven and all the dungeons of hell.

But the day of reward comes for Christ; all the pomp and dominion of this world are to be hung on his throne, uncrowned heads are to bow before him on whose head are many crowns, and all the celestial worship is to come up at his feet, like the humming of the forest, like the rushing of the waters, like the thundering of the seas, while all heaven, rising on their thrones, beat time with their scepters: "Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth! Hallelujah, the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ!"

That song of love, now low and far,
Ere long shall swell from star to star;
That light, the breaking day which tips
The golden spired Apocalypse.

Again, I learn from my subject that events which seem to be most insignificant may be momentous. Can you imagine anything more unimportant than the coming of a poor woman from Moab to Judea? Can you imagine anything more trivial than the fact that this Ruth just happened to alight—as they say—just happened to alight on that field of Boaz? Yet all ages, all generations, have an interest in the fact that she was to become an ancestress of the Lord Jesus Christ, and all nations and kingdoms must look at that one little incident with a thrill of unspeakable and eternal satisfaction. So it is in your history and in mine: events that you thought of no importance at all have been of very great moment. That casual conversation, that accidental meeting—you did not think of it again for a long while; but how it changed all the current of your life!

THE BEGINNING OF MINSTRELSY.

It seemed to be of no importance that Jubal invented rude instruments of music, calling them harp and organ, but they were the introduction of all the world's minstrelsy. And as you hear the vibration of a stringed instrument, even after the fingers have been taken away from it, so all music now of lute and drum and cornet is only the long continued strains of Jubal's harp and Jubal's organ. It seemed to be a matter of very little importance that Tubal Cain learned the uses of copper and iron, but that rude foundry of ancient days has its echo in the rattle of Birmingham machinery and the roar and bang of factories on the Merrimac.

Again, I see in my subject an illustration of the beauty of female industry. Behold Ruth toiling in the harvest field under the hot sun, or at noon taking plain bread with the reapers or eating the parched corn which Boaz handed to her. The customs of society, of course, have changed, and without the hardships and exposure to which Ruth was subjected every intelligent woman will find something to do. I know there is a sickly sentimentality on this subject. In some families there are persons of no practical service to household or community; and though there are so many woes all around about them in the world they spend their time languishing over a new pattern or bursting into tears at midnight over the story of some lover who shot himself! They would not deign to look at Ruth carrying back the barley on her way home to her mother-in-law, Naomi.

All this fastidiousness may seem to do very well while they are under the shelter of their father's house; but when the sharp winter of misfortune comes, what of these butterflies? Persons under indulgent parentage may get upon themselves habits of indolence; but when they come out into practical life their soul will recoil with disgust and chagrin. They will feel in their hearts what the poet so severely satirized when he said:

Folks are so awkward, things so impolite.
They're elegantly pained from morn till night.

Through that gate of indolence how many men and women have marched, useless on earth, to a destroyed eternity! Spinola said to Sir Horace Vere, "Of what did your brother die?" "Of having nothing to do," was the answer. "Ah," said Spinola, "that's enough to kill any general of us." Oh, can it be possible in this world, where there is so much suffering to be alleviated, so much darkness to be enlightened, and so many burdens to be carried, that there is any person who cannot find anything to do?

Madame de Stael did a world of work in her time, and one day, while she was seated amid instruments of music, all of which she had mastered, and amid manuscript books which she had written, some one said to her, "How do you find time to attend to all these things?" "Oh," she replied, "these are not the things I am proud of. My chief boast is in the fact that I have seventeen trades, by any one of which I could make a livelihood if necessary." And if in secular spheres there is so much to be done, in spiritual work how vast the field! How many dying all around about us without one word of comfort! We want more Abigails, more Hannahs, more Rebeccas, more Marys, more Deborahs consecrated—body, mind, soul—to the Lord who bought them.

Once more I learn from my subject the value of gleaning. Ruth going into that harvest field might have said: "There is a straw, and there is a straw, but what is a straw? I can't get any barley for myself or my mother-in-law out of these separate straws." Not so said beautiful Ruth. She gathered two straws and she put them together, and more straws, until she got enough to make a sheaf. Putting that down she went and gathered more straws, until she had another sheaf, and another, and another, and another, and then she brought them all together, and she threshed them out, and she had an ephah of barley, nigh a bushel. Oh, that we might all be gleaners!

WE ARE ALL GLEANERS.

Elihu Burritt learned many things while toiling in a blacksmith's shop. Abercrombie, the world renowned philosopher, was a physician in Scotland, and he got his philosopy, or the chief part of it, while, as a physician, he was waiting for the door of the sickroom to open. Yet how many there are in this day who say they are so busy they have no time for mental or spiritual improvement; the great duties of life cross the field like strong reapers and carry off all the hours, and there is only here and there a fragment left that is not worth gleaning. Ah, my friends, you could go into the busiest day and busiest week of your life and find golden opportunities, which gathered might at last make a whole sheaf for the Lord's garner. It is the stray opportunities and the stray privileges which, taken up and bound together and beaten out, will at last fill you with much joy.

There are a few moments left worth the gleaning. Now, Ruth, to the field! May each one have a measure full and running over! Oh, you gleaners, to the field! And if there be in your household an aged one or a sick relative that is not strong enough to come forth and toil in this field, then let Ruth take home to feeble Naomi this sheaf of gleaning, "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." May the Lord God of Ruth and Naomi be our portion forever!

Ten Minutes to Twelve.

(Continued from First Page.)

boot. He had lotions and bandages in his pockets, having carried a supply with him to the camp.

"Gwine to set her, doctor?"

"No. I haven't the proper appliances, and there isn't a stick in sight fit to make a splinter. I'm going to make a cradle of this bootleg and bandage it up a bit, and see if I can't get you into town to my office. Do you think you can ride?"

"I guess so. 'Twon't be no worse'n settin' here an' cussin' for comp'ny while you ride into town an' send arter me."

He evidently considered that, Royal having laid his hand to the case, he himself was exempt from further concern about arrangements.

Royal bound up the leg in such fashion as to prevent further mischief, administered a drug to allay the pain and helped his patient to mount. It was not accomplished without a groan or two and a deepening of the gray pallor, but he was a plucky soul and used to rough experiences, so he made the best of it with a fortitude that won on Royal. Nor was he deficient in gratitude or a sense of courtesy, which he evinced by a word or two of thanks and regret for the trouble he was giving.

"If I'd knowed how drunk I was I'd ha' staid in camp," he remarked penitently. "The boys had a birthday up thar, or ruther a kid from ole Virginny had, an' he's a green hand an' 'lowed we'd all got to drink luck to him. An' we done it, an' then drunk luck to all hands; so time we got aroun' the camp I guess I'd more on board then I could carry."

To Royal the conclusion admitted of no doubt.

"I'd promised Mollie I'd come down this week," the man went on, "an' 'twas on my mind even whenst I got drinkin' with the fellows, an' sort'r stuck by me, for drunk as I was I started for home, not wantin' to disapp'int her."

"Your sweetheart?"

"My wife."

Royal was walking beside the horse with his hand on the rein.

"This will be a bad job for her," he observed gravely. "This sort of thing comes hard on a woman."

"We're a good bit ahead, an' own the shanty," the miner said, seeking self justification. "She needn't pester about money if I'm laid up six months." Then, more humbly: "She'll mind about my bein' drunk. She's always arter me to quit, an' I've good as promised I would a hun'ed times, but the devil gits aroun' me somehow. I don't spree nigh as much as I used to, though it looks like it hurt her so bad. She's a sensible woman, is Mollie, an' can make allowance for a fellow's not bein' game to choke off all at once. She don't bile a man to rags with temper every time he gits in trouble, nother. 'I'm sorry, Jack,' that's about all she'll say; an' she'll be sorry, too, right down close beside you, not on a house top, o' bein' better'n you. She's a rare good un, is Mollie."

The pain, combined with the action of the drug, excited his nerves and made him loquacious.

"Yes, she's a good un," he repeated, "if you deal squar' with her, that is—just go plumb to her an' own up what you've done manful, an' don't let her git knowledge o' it second hand. A woman 'll stand 'most anything from a man if so be he loves her tight an' true an' don't keep nothin' hid from her. If he doubles an' twists an' aims to kiver up his tracks she'll git it into her head he's afeard o' her, an' she'll despise him worse'n a dead buzzard."

They had entered the city. The shadows were gathering, and electric lights had begun to flame on street corners and through shop windows. Royal complied with the miner's request and took him straight to his home. It was a neat little frame building on a side street. The wife must have seen them from a window, for by the time the horse stopped she had the door open and stood ready to help Royal bring her husband in.

"It's a bad business, Mollie," he said at once, his face contorted with pain. "I got drunk ag'in an' fell in a hole, worse luck. My fault, wife."

"Yes, Jack," she answered patiently. "I'm sorry."

Then she put her arm around him and helped Royal lift him on to the bed. She was a pleasant looking woman, with a quiet voice and manner, and seemed a trifle older than her husband, and also, in some indefinable way, superior to him—due, as Royal found out later, to the fact of her mother having been a lady.

After the patient had been made comfortable, Royal took his leave, telling the woman that he would look in early the next morning. As he left the room the miner called after him:

"If ever you gets married, doctor, don't keep none o' your meanness hid from your wife. 'Twon't look nigh so low lived if you do the tellin'. Treat her squar', an' she'll make shift to forgive you a drunk now an' then. Won't she, Mollie?"

The miner's idea of the proper foundation for conjugal happiness arrested Royal's attention. It threw a new light on his own affairs. He knew himself that he had been held back from telling the story to Phyllis by other considerations than fear of her anger. She would understand that, too, of the past. But now that she was better, now that the cure was well nigh complete, continued silence would be open to misconstruction.

He had sent his horse to the stable an hour before by the ubiquitous boy who haunts street corners, and instead of going home he turned aside from the main street and walked over to a new portion of the city building out on the hills. Here the electric lights were fewer and the streets less frequented. On every hand tasteful cottages already stood in pretty yards or were in process of erection. These were homes for men whose desires and incomes were both moderate.

Royal sauntered along until he reached a corner lot on which stood a Queen Anne cottage, newly finished, and as fresh and clean as rain washed grass. The little yard had been leveled and turfed, and was inclosed by an iron railing, and two small cottonwoods had been planted near the little porch. Royal opened the gate and entered with the air of a proprietor. It was his own, the nest he had built for his Virginia mocking bird, and to which he hoped to proudly bring her when all things should be straightened out between them.

The erection and furnishing of the little home had filled the months for him and helped him over the disappointment of not going east in the spring, as he had intended. The settlement of the estate had been perforce postponed, owing to the serious illness of the executor, which incapacitated him for business. He would not have allowed that to interfere with his plans, however, but Mrs. Hart had written advising him to delay his coming until she should give the word, for Phyllis would prefer that he should not join her until she should be permanently released from a darkened room and quite herself again.

It had been worded very delicately, and the letter had been a monument to Mrs. Hart's tact and diplomacy; but to Royal it had seemed singular and had hurt him not a little. His wife did not want him, that was evident, and he had obeyed, feeling at a disadvantage, but too proud to thrust himself upon her. He had in a measure lost sight of John Royal's part in the affair, and had come to regard it as pertaining only to Phyllis and himself.

He took a key from his pocket, entered the house, and turned on the lights, passing from room to room. It was tastefully furnished, for his sister had helped him, jesting slyly the while about his obvious intention. He had told her of his love for a woman in the east, and she, knowing little, imagined much, and considered the whole affair as settled. She entered into the house plans with enthusiasm, and imparted to her husband, in the sacredness of conjugal confidence and sworn secrecy, that she believed, she truly did, that Hart would be married within the year.

One little room, opening out from the chamber and intended for his wife's special sanctum, Royal had fitted up himself, remembering faithfully all the things he had ever heard Phyllis say she liked, and arranging them for her with his own hands. He went straight to this room now, and for many moments stood and looked about, trying to imagine the change it would make when she should be sitting in the low chair by the open fireplace, which he had put in to remind her of Virginia, or resting on the sofa, which he was sure must stand just at the angle to please her, with the light of the window shaded from her eyes and a tiny table near for books or work basket. He moved about gently, like a man in a sacred place, and thought loving, reverent, loyal thoughts, as became a true man. He would not sit down nor take liberties with the place—although she had never entered it. In his mind it was her sanctuary, with which he had nothing to do until she herself should make him welcome.

He went out presently, shutting the door gently, as though afraid of disturbing some one. Then he turned off the lights, locked the door, said a word to the watchman of the square, who was outside awaiting developments, and betook himself home to his sister's house.

As he opened the door his ears were assailed with the sound of lamentation, and he discovered his youngest niece prone on her face on the hall floor. He picked her up and comforted her. The baby put her arms around his neck and nestled her wet cheek against his. As she did so a letter slipped from her apron and fell at his feet.

"What's this, Daisy?" he questioned, stooping for the letter and seeking to divert her attention.

"Zoo letty," sobbed the little one; "baby fess it to zoo, and her failded down!"

"Poor baby! There, there, don't cry any more," turning the letter to look at the address, and slipping it in his pocket. "Jack and Jill never thought of such a thing as crying when they tumbled down and cracked their crowns. And Jill was a little tot no bigger than you," which was applicable, but not according to the text. "Come into the office and let uncle patch you up and find you something."

"Tandy?"—with a visibly brightening atmosphere.

Royal laughed, and bore her off on his shoulder to his own particular den.

Later he examined his letter. There were many closely written pages from Mrs. Hart; but these he laid aside, pouncing on a little note inclosed, the first he had ever had from Phyllis. It was a tiny sheet covered with a dozen lines or so in pencil, and commenced with quaint formality:

DEAR DR. ROYAL.—This is my first attempt at writing for—I am afraid to say how many years, and I am as proud as a peacock to be allowed to write at all. Have been promoted to goggling blue glasses—very enjoyable, but hideously unbecoming, which at the present juncture is of no earthly importance. Write me a long letter all to myself. I no longer need to borrow other people's eyes. And—come home soon to

PHYLLIS.

It bore no faintest resemblance to a love letter, being precisely such a note as one cousin might write to another cousin; but Royal could see no fault in it. Even the formality of the opening—which he set down to coyness—pleased him, as investing him with his own identity, as it were. It had always grated on him to have her give him the dead man's name.

He touched the note with his lips, as a boy lover might have done, and slipped it into his breast pocket. It crystallized the purpose which had been held in solution for hours in his mind.

Before he slept that night he wrote a long and loving letter to his wife, containing a clear and manly statement of the whole affair, and ending with an earnest entreaty for her forgiveness and to be allowed an opportunity to win her love in return for the love with which his own heart was filled.

[Continued next week.]

People wonder when they find how rapidly health is restored by taking P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium). The reason is simple, as it is a powerful combination of the roots and herbs of the home woods.

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Our Cash Price to all Buyers Always as Low as the Lowest. jy16—tf

A WRONG IMPRESSION

Those have who think that it is too hot or dull for live merchants to being supplying their stores with New Goods and marking down stock at and below cost, getting ready for fall trade. Yes we have for you

Mid-Summer Bargains.

DRESS GOODS.

Our Summer Dress goods must go. We will close them out at a low figure.

CLOTHING.

Our Clothing sale was so much larger than we expected that I have had to make a second order. They are here. Men and boys come in and see them.

SHOES.

A new invoice of Shoes for Men, Boys and Children and Ladies just received. Our customers know that we always carry a good quality.

HATS.

A second invoice of Summer Hats, for Men and Boys, just received.

In addition to the above four specialteis we carry a line of Notions, &c. For Mid-Summer Bargains in the above lines come to

W. G. RACKLEY'S.

WATSON & PETERSON.

Don' think we have gone out of business because our advertisement failed to appear in THE CAUCASIAN for a few times. We are

AT THE SAME OLD STAND

With a full line of Family Groceries, Tobacco, Cigars, Wines, Brandies, Whiskies, Beer, &c. Call on us and

WE WILL SERVE YOU

To your pleasure and satisfaction. Respectfully,

jy16—1f WATSON & PETERSON.

Chattanooga Cane Mills and Self-Skimming Evaporators,

AT VERY LOW FIGURES. COMPLETE LINE OF COOK STOVES.

The prices will astonish you. Call on or write to them for prices before buying. Twenty-five Cane Mills kept in stock.

McMILLAN BROS.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Agents For

THE NORTH CAROLINA

COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE

—AND—

Mechanic Arts

will begin its third session on September 3rd, 1891, with increased facilities and equipments in every department. The past successful year has given further evidence of its practical value, and its young men are already in demand for responsible positions. Total cost, $100.00. Each County Superintendent of Education will examine applicants for admission. For catalogues, address,

ALEX. Q. HOLLADAY, President,
jy9—1m Raleigh, N. C.

SOUTH RIVER BAPTIST INSTITUTE,

AUTRYVILLE, N. C.

Fall Term Opens Aug. 3rd, '91.

This is a high grade School for girls and boys, having departments of Music, Penmanship and Telegraphy.

Extra facilities for boarding.

Tuition reasonable.

For full particulars address,

JNO. A. OATES, JR., (W. F. C.)
Principal, Autryville, N. C.
jy9—6w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

I AM

Taking Inventory!

In looking over the stock we will be sure to find odds and ends in Suits ---Coats, Pants, Shoes and Hats. These I will dispose of at greatly reduced prices, rather than take them up in the inventory.

EVERY DAY,

From now until my new stock arrives,

Will be a Bargain Day.

Yours Very Friendly,

M. HANSTEIN,

King Clothier and Hatter.

Look out for a big Alliance Store Advertisement in this space next week.

G. A. Clute,

April 12th, 1891, MANAGER.

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL,

ESTABLISHED IN 1874.

Huntley, Sampson County, N. C.

FALL TERM OPENS AUGUST 3rd, 1891.

Unequaled Advantages for Same Expense.

FIVE DEPARTMENTS:—Primary, Intermediate, Academic Preparatory, Music. Tuition varies from $1.00 to $3.50 per month. Board in best families, near the School, everything furnished, at from $6.00 to $7.00 per month.

The School is well supplied with teachers. Music will be in charge of a competent teacher, in a separate building from the other departments of the School.

The School occupies three buildings, including the Society Hall, but the rapid growth of the School, with wide and increas- patronage, has called for an additional building, which will be erected very soon.

SPECIAL FEATURES of the School are the Young Mens' and Young Ladies' Literary Societies.

Write for Catalogue and get full particulars. Address,

GEO. E. BUTLER, Principal,
Huntley, N. C.

THE CAUCASIAN

CLINTON, N. C., AUGUST 6, 1891

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

How to Advertise.

We do not wish large advertisements, but a number of small ones for a year. It is not size but time that we prefer.

RATES.

ADVERTISING:			
1 inch 1 week,	75	1 col. (6 in.) 1 wk,	$ 3.50
1 " 1 mo.,	$ 1.50	1 " " 1 mo.,	$ 7.00
1 " 1 yr.,	$10.00	1 " " 1 yr.,	$35.00
2 " 1 wk.,	$ 2.00	1 " " 1 wk.,	$ 6.00
2 " 1 mo.,	$ 4.00	1 " " 1 mo.,	$11.00
2 " 1 yr.,	$20.00	1 " " 1 yr.,	$65.00
1 col. 1 week,	$ 9.00		
1 " 1 mo.,	$15.00	An extra charge is	
1 " 1 yr.	$120.00	made for position.	

SUBSCRIPTION:

One year,	$1 50
Six months,	75
Four months,	50

Wants, Business Locals, Reading Notices, Cards, etc., will be inserted at ten cents per line (six words) for first insertion and at five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Obituaries published free if not more than ten lines, (sixty words); five cents for each additional line (six words each). This charge is made, as you will see, simply as a check on length.

Communications discussing the topics of the day, if to the point and briefly expressed will be published in column headed "A Forum of Public Opinion."

Communications containing strictly News items will always be welcomed and published with pleasure. By sending such news items frequently you will help both your community and the paper.

When you wish your address changed, give old as well as new office.

Address all communications and business letters to

THE CAUCASIAN, Clinton, N. C.

Matters of a private nature should be marked "Personal" and addressed to

MARION BUTLER,
Clinton, N. C.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

☞ "Wants" and Business Notices can be inserted in this column at ten cents a line.

Mr. Editor: Ask twenty Clinton ladies in succession what plaster they consider the most strengthening, the most soothing, the most healing, and in all respects the most desirable, and nineteen of them will promptly answer, LEE'S BACKACHE PLASTER. oc 9-1y.

"Pearline" at T. M. FERRELL'S.

GRAND SALE.

Now is your time ladies to procure bargains: I am offering my entire stock of Summer Dress Goods at cost.

500 yards White Lawns.

250 yards Calicoes, worth 7 cents, for 5 cents.

Best grades Summer Ginghams at 8 cents.

A few pairs Ladies' Slippers, and all other Goods equally as low.

Respectfully,
W. S. PARTRICK.

Another large lot of those beautiful glass Pitchers, only 25 cents at
W. H. DUNCAN'S.

Granulated Sugar at
T. M. FERRELL'S.

I have a job lot of Pants that I will sell at cost.
W. H. DUNCAN.

Just received fine Cakes, Crackers, Fine French and Plain Candies, Cocanuts, Oranges and Lemons.
C. P. JOHNSON.

The finest Tea in town at
T. M. FERRELL'S.

Lightning Fruit Jars, Spectacles, Jewelry, Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Glass, Tin and Crockery for sale at B. F. POWELL'S.

Ground Spices at
T. M. FERRELL'S.

Just received 13 varieties of New Crop Turnip Seed.
C. P. JOHNSON.

Railroad Snuff at
T. M. FERRELL'S.

I shall leave in a short time for the Northern markets to buy my fall and winter stock, but have not as much room as we need in our store to place the new goods, therefore we are selling at New York cost all our Hats, Clothing, shoes and Pants cloth. Call on us and see how we are rushing things.

Yours Very friendly,
M. HANSTEIN.

Starch at T. M. FERRELL'S.

PAID READING NOTICES.

☞ Cards and Reading Notices can be inserted under this head for 10 cents per line.

A CARD.

Mr. J. R. Register and family take this means of returning thanks to the kind friends and neighbors who rendered help and sympathy during their affliction. Thanks are likewise due Rev. J. W. Turner, who performed the last sad offices at the funeral of their boy.

Notice.

On the first Monday in September, the County Board of Education of Sampson county will appoint School Committees for the School Districts of the county. In those districts where a change is desired petitions can be forwarded to the County Superintendent, or parties interested can appear before the Board in person. Respectfully,

ISHAM ROYAL,
County Superintendent.

MOTHERS' FRIEND
SHORTENS LABOR
LESSENS PAIN
ATTENDING IT.
SAFE TO LIFE
DIMINISHES DANGER OF MOTHER AND CHILD.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.

"Mothers' Friend," is worth its weight in gold. My wife suffered more in ten minutes with either of her other children than she did altogether with her last, after having used four bottles of "Mothers' Friend." It is a blessing to expectant mothers, says a customer. HENDERSON DALE, Carmi, Ill.

Having used two bottles my sixth child was born with no pain comparatively.
Mrs. L. O. Vaughan, Sheridan Lake, Col.

Wonderful—relieves much suffering.
Mrs. M. M. Brewster, Montgomery, Ala.

Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Book to mothers mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Index to New Advertisements.

Notice.—Thos. B. Darden.
P. P. P.—Lippman Bros.
Desirable Land.—W. J. Cromartie.
Abbott's East Indian Corn Paint.—Lippman Bros.
Desirable Farm for Sale.—R. J. Pearsall.
Kinsey Female Seminary.—Joseph Kinsey.
I. W. Harper's Old Nelson County Kentucky Whiskey.—L. J. Russell.
Goodrich Folding and Self-Heating Bath-Tub.—Demorest Bath-Tub Co.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—A strong article on the Clinton school question in this issue. Read it under "Forum of Public Opinion."

—County Superintendent Royal examined two applicants for the A. & M. College on last Monday, viz: Ivey Highsmith and Jno. D. Blount. Mr. Royal requests us to say that he will be in Clinton on next Saturday to examine any other applicants.

—There is an article in this issue, under "Forum of Public Opinion," that tells some plain and no doubt unwelcome truths. The writer drives home at the cause of the trouble in language than can not be misunderstood. He signs himself "Earnest" and what he says deserves most earnest consideration.

—Some Northern man, we have forgotten his name, has been advertising that he would for $500 take contracts to make it rain in any State or section. If the State Commissioner of Agriculture or any one else in these parts has made a contract with him, it is getting time to notify him to hold up, for enough of a good thing is enough and a little too much.

—At a union meeting of all denominations, held on Monday night, arrangements were made for the Fife meeting, to commence September 6th. See proceedings under "Christian Echoes." The large tent used by Mr. Fife, which is now at Mt. Airy, will be brought and put up here for the series of meetings. All necessary arrangements for accommodating a large crowd will be made.

—A depositor of the bank came to us on Monday and said that he had one of the old certificates of deposit issued by the bank before the new charter was granted by the last Legislature and wanted to know if it would be best to have it changed for one of the new certificates. We told him no, and advised him to keep the old certificate he had. We gave him our reasons and he decided to act accordingly.

—A man came into our office since the last issue of THE CAUCASIAN and said "Do you really think the bank is safe?" We told him that we most assuredly did, and if we had not thought so we would not have said what we did in last week's issue. If we thought that there was the least danger we would advise every depositor to withdraw his money at once, it would be our duty to do so. But knowing what we do, and believing that it is for the best interest of all parties, we unhesitatingly advise depositors that everything is alright so far as they are concerned. What money we have is deposited there.

—The people of Clinton are not taking the interest in the cotton factory movement they should. Of course this is not due to the fact that the beginning of the movement was among the farmers of the county, but the people of this place should not allow it even to appear that way. A factory would benefit everybody, then everybody should be interested alike. It is a big enterprise and nothing but big and united effort will do it. If there is any pulling back, kicking or even indifference from any class of our citizens then the movement, as a popular enterprise, is a dead duck and the blame will rest upon their shoulders.

YOUR ATTENTION IS CALLED

In This Issue to What the Following Parties Have to Say to the Public.

Mr. R. B. Strickland, Fentress, Ga., has a good farm for sale or rent near Steadman.

Mr. R. J. Pearsall will sell his excellent farm on Six Runs, near Clinton. Write to him at Clinton, N. C.

McMillan Bros., of Fayetteville, N. C., have for sale the famous Chattanooga Cane Mills and Evaporators.

M. Hanstein is offering odds and ends in Suits—Pants, Coats, Shoes and Hats, at a great reduction, to make room for fall stock. He has been busy taking inventory for a week.

Messrs. Lippman of Savannah Ga. advertise their famous P. P. P. remedies and Indian corn paint.

The Demorest Bath Tub Co., offer to the public a luxury in the shape of a bath-tub. It is a long tub, folds up out of the way and has an attachment for heating 18 gallons of water.

Prof. Joseph Kinsey of La Grange calls attention to his excellent school for girls. Stenography, typewriting and other specialties taught in addition to the regular course.

Mr. W. J. Cromertie has a very desirable tract of land near Garland and Parkersburg on the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. that he will sell as a body or in small tracts.

FOR DYSPEPSIA
Use Brown's Iron Bitters.
Physicians recommend it.
All dealers keep it. $1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

ALL THROUGH SAMPSON.

[Continued from Fourth Page.]

MINGO.

Crops are looking extremely well at present, but it is feared that the heavy rains will at least injure the cotton.

N. A. Layton, Esq., who has been engaged in the fruit tree business, has returned to his home.

Miss Ina Pennington of Goldsboro is teaching a private school at Mr. J. T. Warren's.

We are glad to hear that our Senator, M. Butler will be at Mingo Aug. 15.

Hoping to meet THE CAUCASIAN at Glenwood on next Saturday looking as bright as ever. I am yours truly. "STUB."

TURKEY.

We are glad to learn that Misses Jennie Herring and Kate Mann, who have been very sick for several weeks, are improving.

Mr. W. C. Hines, of Wilmington, is spending a few days with friends of this section.

Rev. O. P. Meeks is assisting Rev. J. L. Stewart in a protracted meeting at Few Hope this week.

The corn crop of this section is very fine.

Mr. Frank Bryan, of Florida, has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. C. Mann, of Turkey.

Personals.

Miss Emma Faison is visiting Miss Anna Bizzell.

Mrs. J. R. Boykin has returned to her home in Wilson.

Mr. W. S. Holmes is in town for a few days off the road.

Mrs. Dr. W. W. Faison of Goldsboro has been visiting Dr. B. F. Marable's family.

Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Battle, of Wilson, are on a visit to the family of Rev. J. L. Stewart.

Miss Anna Stanford has returned from a two weeks trip to Carolina Beach and to Hamlet.

Mr. John M. Bell of Fayetteville who has been on a visit to his fathers near here returned this morning.

Mrs. S. H. Dean and Master Marable Dean (the Texas Cowboy) have returned from their visit to Mount Olive.

Miss Sophie Jones, of New Berne, is spending the week with the family of our townsman, Mr. W. I. Williams.

Miss Annie Clute left Saturday for Autryville. She goes to fill a position in the South River Baptist Institute.

Mrs. W. H. Stetson and daughter Laura, who have been visiting Wilmington and Wrightsville, have returned home.

Mr. John A. Oates, Jr., went over to Autryville last Saturday to take charge of the South River Baptist Institute, which opened Monday.

His Honor Judge Boykin left Monday for Kenansville to hold Duplin Court this week. This is the first court of his fall circuit. The Judge is looking remarkably well.

Mrs. Mary Francis Vann, of Fayetteville, spent a few days in town last week visiting the families of Messrs. W. G. Rackley and H. B. Giddens. She is now visiting in the Lisbon section.

Prof. Joseph Kinsey, Principal of Kinsey Female Seminary, La Grange, N. C., was in town Monday and Tuesday and gave us a pleasant call. He was here in the interest of his excellent school.

Mrs. Frank Boykin, who has been on an extended visit to friends and relatives in Wilmington and Bladen county, has returned. Miss Mary Lem. Boykin is the name of the small addition to the family.

Mr. Edward Faison has resigned his position with the Southern Express Company. He will spend the remainder of the summer home studing, preparatory to entering the Lehigh University this fall.

Jurors for October Court.

The next term of Sampson Superior Court, will be held, commencing Monday, October 12th. The County Commissioners in session Monday drew the following jurors for the

FIRST WEEK:

M. C. Simmons, Jesse Wilson, J. H. Packer, Newbern Tew, Joel Jones F. J. Faison, R. L. Spell, E. T. Britt, Uriah West, V. H. Holder, J. W. Boney, L. M. White, G. W. Carroll, Calvin Boyette, Nathan Britt, C. H. Crumpler, W. H. West, J. E. Howard, J. N. Creel, W. M. Corbett, Blackman Hair, George Tatum, F. P. Alderman, Alex. Royal, R. R. Williams, W. C. Jackson, H. J. Cooper, R. L. Boykin, R. M. Hall, A. D. Williamson, M. R. Matthis, A. R. Herring, A. J. Matthis, Z. E. Matthis, E. K. Faircloth, G. W. Best.

The following will be jurors for

THE SECOND WEEK:

O. M. Royal, T. M. Jackson, Page Williamson, J. S. King, J. E. Alderman, A. F. Robinson, D. H. Hayes, Jr., L. J. Wilson, J. P. Parker, J. D. Lindsay, T. M. Britt, J. C. Warren, Jr., J. S. Owen, T. K. Lindsay, B. W. Rogers, V. A. Royall, C. T. Fennell, L. C. Spell.

On Top—Solid With The Boys.

The Wilmington Messenger under the head "Rebel Smiles" of the Veterans in camp at Wrightsville, contains the following two items:

The Sampson Blues, like their namesakes, the huckleberries, seem to be on top in way of numbers.

Congressman B. F. Grady is solid with the boys. He roughed it in camp like a man with the rest of 'em.

The Star, under "Camp Notes," says: B. S. Peterson, of Sampson, Second N. C. Bat., is the youngest as well as one of the most energetic veterans.

Christian Echoes.

Religious Miscellany—Sermon Reports—General Church News and Notes.

"Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven."

Arranging for the Fife Meeting.

At a meeting of the people of Clinton, held at the Presbyterian church, Monday night, August 3rd, 1891, Rev. Dr. B. F. Marable presiding, the following committees were appointed to assist at the services to be held by Evangelist W. P. Fife here from September the 6th to the 14th, 1891:

Committee of Arrangements—Rev. Mr. Meeks, Chairman; Rev. Mr. Ashby, Messrs. Abram Hobbs, W. G. Rackley, G. T. Rawls and C. P. Johnson.

Committee of Finance—Messrs. F. T. Atkins, Chairman; B. S. Peterson and W. R. King.

Choir Committee—Capt. Dan'l A. Culbreth, Manager; Miss Pocahontas Britt, Miss Mary Stewart, Mr. Henry B. Giddens.

Ushers—Mr. T. L. Hubbard, Chief; Messrs. W. J. Pugh, Floyd Rawls, Lutrell Culbreth, F. R. Cooper, Henry Hines, Julius Lewis, Henry Johnson, Henry Britt, L. A. Bethune, Robt Pearsall and R. W. Holliday, Assistants.

The secretary was requested to correspond with the railroads and request reduced rates to all those attending the meetings, and to furnish THE CLINTON CAUCASIAN with a list of the foregoing committees and request their publication.

JOHN D. KERR, Sec'y.

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The Mount Gilead Revival.

[Special Correspondent]

A series of meetings began at Mt. Gilead church, near Taylor's Bridge, on Friday before the third Sunday in July, conducted by Revs. Powell and Crocker, and lasted for thirteen days, closing Wednesday, July 29th. Thus ended a very successful meeting, with an addition of forty members.

The Church request that all members who have connected themselves with the Church during 1890 and '91 will be present at the next regular meeting, the third Sunday and Saturday before in August.

H. E. PETERSON, Clerk.

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Re-Union at Salem Church.

There will be a re-union of the members of the church at Salem, Huntley, N. C., on the third Sunday in August, and expect to have addresses, or papers read on the history of the Church, what it has done and what it may do, and a sermon on the duty and responsibility; also a general discussion on the lines and character of the old members of the church. Every member of the church is earnestly requested to be present on both days, as matters of interest to all will be transacted.

J. E. HOWARD,
Chairman of Committee.

INTERDENOMINATIONAL WORK.

A Meeting to Be Held in Clinton August 15th.

[Special Correspondent.]

WARSAW, N. C., July 30, '91.

DEAR EDITOR: Your valuable paper is a great impetus to your already enterprising people. The propelling power of the age is education, and the most potent means of education is the press. How important it is that these engines of thought be freighted with the most correct principles, and in whatsoever home they may be borne, they may teach true wisdom and knowledge. The grand end of life should be to do good. This is the only field not wholly occupied." I have been assigned a a duty by the State Sunday School Association, and unless I am aided by your paper and the good people of Sampson I shall certainly fail to accomplish the ends it desires.

This great interdenominational Sunday School organization thinks that it would be beneficial to your county to join this general movement, the object of which is to have an organized Sunday School in the reach of every child in the State; and further, by house to house visitations, induce them to attend these schools. The objects are grand, the purposes are noble. It remains to be seen whether these objects and purposes are realized. What has been done in the last four years seems to point in that direction with encouragement. Your county should be in line with this great movement to help bring in the 400,000 children of North Carolina that are yet outside the Sunday School.

I am of the opinion that there is no work, in a christian line, except the Gospel, in which a christian man and woman can be engaged, that will be fought with more glorious results than that of the Sunday School. But some one is ready to say, that through the denominations alone this work should be done. My brother, this is all right, let every denomination put forth its most earnest effort in this direction. The object of the Association is not to break down, but to build up denominational schools. It proposes to interest the people in this grand work by its conventions and educate the people to the necessity of having their children in the Sunday School that they may early imbibe the pure principles of religion and become honest, sober and useful citizens when they arrive at the years of manhood and womanhood.

When we have so arrayed these allen forces to enlist in the Sunday School army they will be sure to march under the banner of their own denomination.

Says brother John A. Broadus, D. D.: "One of the characteristicts of our age is that we are occupied with the idea of organized christian work as the world never was before, and another characteristic is that christians of different denominations are combining in organized work as they never did before."

And again he says: "But I am sure when we heartily work in all the matters in which we do so like to work together, when we touch elbows in our common march, when we feel the thrill of kindred hearts as we march together we learn to love each other as brethren."

I earnestly request the following persons, and as many others as can and have a desire to see the Sunday School cause prosper, to meet in the courthouse in Clinton on the 15th of August at 4 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of selecting speakers and making out a programme for a Sunday School Convention, to be held in the county, at the time and place they may think best: D. B. Nicholson, Isham Royal, A. M. Ashby, O. P. Meeks, Dr. Marable, J. O. Tew, J. L. Stewart, O. M. Mathews, H. J. Duncan, J. W. Bell, D. W. Tew, R. C. Sandling, W. A. Melvin, Wm. Bland, W. M. Page, Owen Johnson, Love Culbreth, Thos. B. Hall, J. D. O. Culbreth, Wiley Spell, Daniel Reid, Judson Vernon, R. L. Warwick, J. A. Bryan, A. C. Bradshaw, and A. J. Johnson. Please, brethren, put the time in your note book and be on hand to aid in this great cause. Fraternally,

S. J. VEACH, Pres.,
9th Dis., N. C. S. S. S. A.

THE SUBSCRIPTION LIST

Of Stock to the Proposed Cotton Factory Grows Gradually.

The following is the amount of stock subscribed up to date:

NAMES.	SHARES.	AMOUNTS.
J. S. Bizzell,	25	$ 500
O. F. Herring,	10	200
J. A. & T. M. Ferrell,	50	1,000
" " "	will also give lot for location.	
Rev. O. P. Meeks,	5	100
F. R. Cooper,	10	200
W. B. Stewart,	50	1,000
G. T. Rawls,	5	100
J. B. Bodenhammer,	5	100
B. F. Powell,	5	100
W. T. Williamson,	5	100
T. M. Britt,	5	100
M. Butler,	10	200
G. A. Clute,	25	500
R. C. Holmes,	10	200
W. G. Rackley,	5	100
B. S. Peterson,	5	100
C. P. Johnson,	5	100
M. E. Peterson & Co.,	3	60
R. J. Williams,	10	200
Dr. R. H. Holliday,	5	100
Sheriff C. Ward,	12½	250
W. H. Stetson,	5	100
J. E. Royal,	25	500
Sheriff J. M. Spell,	5	100
Sheriff J. A. Oates,	1	20
Watson & Peterson,	10	200
W. R. King & Co.,	5	100
D. B. Nicholson,	5	100
Dr. Frank Boyette,	5	100
George Manly,	3	60
W. J. King,	5	100
W. S. Holmes,	5	100
Charlie Crumpler,	5	100
Clarence Herring,	5	100
J. L. Clute,	25	500
L. J. Russell,	3	60
John M. Russell,	10	200
Capt. T. H. Partrick,	2	40
Z. E. Matthis,	3	60
A. R. Bizzell,	3	60
D. M. Partrick,	10	200
W. I. Lane,	5	100
C. J. Wilson,	3	60
Salem Alliance,	25	500
W. F. Fortner,	1	20
Elijah Fortner,	1	20
J. B. Merritt,	5	100
C. B. Hightower,	1	20
Everett Turner,	1	20
Thomas M. Killett,	3	60
Mrs. M. A. Murphy,	10	200
M. M. Killett,	1	20
R. B. Smith,	5	100
L. S. Bell,	2½	50
H. J. Moore,	2½	50
Boaz Lewis,	5	100

Literary Department.

Book and Magazine Reviews—Quotations—General Literary Notes.

Employ your time in improving yourself by other men's writings, so you shall come easily by what others have labored hard for.—Socrates.

For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning.—St. Paul.

The Ladies' Home Journal.

Lady Macdonald, the widow of the late Premier of Canada, opens the August Ladies' Home Journal with her first contribution to literature, in the opening article of a series which she has written for that magazine, descriptive of "An Unconventional Holiday," which, with a party of friends, and in her private car, she enjoyed last summer through the most picturesque portions of Canada. Lady Macdonald's article is written in that delightfully fresh and unconventional manner of which we see so little in our modern literature, and yet which possesses such a charm. Annie R. Ramsey has some very timely "Hints on Mountain Climbing;" Kate Tannatt Woods treats a new subject in telling what "The Girl Off to Boarding school" should take with her; the poet Tennyson's wife is sketched in the series of "Unknown Wives of Well-Known Men;" a very helpful handful of articles are those which treat of all the "Summer Ills and Summer Dangers;" our different "Types of American Girls" are treated by four able writers; Jeannette L. Gilder has a clever character-sketch in "Pepper Hash;" Ellen Le Garde shows the benefits of "swimming for Girls;" Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's and Jessie O'Donnell's serials are continued; Dr. Talmage writes this month from his seashore home; Hezekiah Butterworth and Robert J. Burdette tell some "Bright Things for Boys;" Mrs. Mallon has the best Fashion articles supported by any magazine; Maria Parloa and Juliet Corson give some Dainties for the Summer Table; little Elsie Leslie of "Children on the State;" and all through this number there is the breath of summer and the strength of merit. The Journal shows in this issue how well it is conducted. One dollar per year. Published in Philadelphia by the Curtis Publishing Company.

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The August number of The Old Homestead contains the opening chapters of "A Foolish Woman" from the pen of Mac Willard (Mac Craig) of Jacksonville, Fla., one of the most gifted writers in the south. The story deals with the domestic relations of two mismated families, for whom business cares and society's charms make the matrimonial yoke somewhat galling, It is a story of thrilling and dramatic interest, yet wholly devoid of sensational features. The passionate yearning for conjugal love and the futile effort of a noble womanhood and sterling manhood to bear up bravely against the weakness and apparent indifference of their respective life partners are depicted in the strongest and most fascinating manner by the gifted writer. This is one of the best and cleanest stories ever presented to the people of the south by a southern writer. The number is filled with excellent complete stories with poems, sketches, and essays of talented writers. Prominent features are the children's page, the domestic department, and vocal and instrumental music. The success of the publication conclusively proves that the south can support and maintain a strictly first class literary and family magazine. Subscription price $1 per annum. Sample copies free. Address The Old Homestead Publishing Co., Savannah, Ga.

Norfolk, Wilmington and Charleston Railroad.

Just as we go to press we received a circular from the above railroad saying that a branch will be built from Kinston to South Carolina through Sampson Co. and asking for subscriptions of stock in land or other property. Will have more to say about it in next issue.

MARKETS.

CLINTON.

(Reported by A. F. Johnson & Co.)

Corn,	70
Peas,	65
Bacon,	8 to 13
Chickens,	15 to 20
Eggs,	10
Beeswax	18 to 20
Butter,	20 to 25
Lard,	10 to 12
Fodder,	75
Flour,	$ 50 to 6 00
Hides,	05 to 06
Turpentine, (hard)	1 20
" (Virgin and Yellow Dip)	2 20
Cotton, middling,	—

WILMINGTON.

Spirits Turpentine,	33½ per gallon
Rosin, (strained)	1 15 per barrel
" (good strained)	1 20 per barrel
Tar,	$1 65 per barrel
Crude Turpentine, (Hard)	$1 25
" " (Virgin)	2 15
YellowDip)	2 15
Cotton,	84
Timber, per m..	3 00 to 15

NEW YORK MARKET REVIEW.

Reported by G. S. Palmer, Wholesale Commission Merchant in Fruits and Produce, 166 Reade Street, New York.

Aug. 1st 1891.

The market for the week closing to day has been heavily supplied with fruits of all kinds, and large accumulations of watermelons, principally stock delayed in transit. Advices are light, and we look for a decided advance in prices the latter part of next week; fancy solid melons selling 13 to 15 cts. medium 10 to 12, small 7 to 9. Le Conte Pears find ready sale, fancy selling $3.50 to $4.50 a bbl., medium $2.00 to $3.00 crates 75 to $1.25, Peaches Ga. carriers $2.00 to $3.00, Grapes Del 12 to 15c. Magara 10 to 14. Black 4 to 8, Canteloupes in heavy supply, selling from 50 to $1.50, N. C., sweet potatoes $3.00 to $4.00 per bbl.

Many letters are received by the P. P. P. Co. from patients, saying they had used such and such a blood purifier and sarsaparillas, mentioning their names and stating they did no good, and they did not get well until P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium) was tried. These letters we started to publish, when the various manufacturers wrote us fearful letters, and we discontinued same, but P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium) is triumphant on every occasion, and has made a host of friends in cures of Syphillis, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Blood Poison, Dyspepsia, Malaria and Female Complaints.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Kinsey Female Seminary,
LAGRANGE, N. C.

A Boarding School for girls and young ladies. Full corps of Teachers. Literary, Art and Music Departments; Stenograph, Typewriting and Book-Keeping taught in Business Department

Location healthy. State Chemist in examination of water says: "I have probably never examined better sample."

Fall Term begins September 1st. For Catalogue giving full particulars write to

JOSEPH KINSEY,
aug6—2t Principal.

DESIRABLE LAND
On C. F. & Y. V. Railroad
FOR SALE!

I have 200 acres of land on South River, within half mile of the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad, lying between Garland and Parkersburg, that I will sell, either as a whole or in smaller tracts. There is a good mill site on it. The land is composed of fine oak ridges and fertile lowlands—a large quantity of fine juniper timber. Write to W. J. CROMARTIE,
aug6—2t Garland, N. C.

P.P.P.
CURES
ALL SKIN DISEASES

Physicians endorse P. P. P. as a splendid combination, and prescribe it with great satisfaction for the cures of all forms and stages of Primary, Secondary and Tertiary

P.P.P.
CURES SCROFULA.

Syphilis, Syphilitic Rheumatism, Scrofulous Ulcers and Sores, Glandular Swellings, Rheumatism, Malaria, old Chronic Ulcers that have resisted all treatment. Catarrh,

P.P.P. CURES BLOOD POISON

Skin Diseases, Eczema, Chronic Female Complaints, Mercurial Poison, Tetter, Scald Head, Etc., Etc.

P. P. P. is a powerful tonic, and an excellent appetizer, building up the system rapidly.

P.P.P.
CURES RHEUMATISM

Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition due

P.P.P. CURES MALARIA

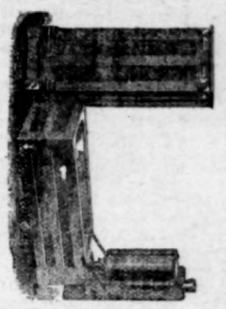
to menstrual irregularities are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood cleansing properties of P. P. P., Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

P.P.P.
CURES DYSPEPSIA

LIPPMAN BROS., Druggists, Proprietors,
Lippman's Block, SAVANNAH, GA.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DEMOREST BATH-TUB CO.,
DEMOREST, GEORGIA.



Sole manufacturers for the Southern States of the

Goodrich Folding and Self-Heating
BATH-TUB.

It excels anything in the market. The latest noventy out. Sure to please every one. Don't put in a Bath-Tub until you write us for Catalogue and prices. jy30-4m

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING qualified as administrator of the estate of Robt H. King, deceased, hereby give notice to all persons holding claims against said estate to present them, duly authenticated, on or before the 1st day of September, 1892, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. Persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

THOS. B. DARDEN,
Administrator.
M. C. RICHARDSON, Att'y.
This 6th day of Aug., 1891.—4t

I. W. HARPER'S
Old Nelson County Kentucky Whiskey

Has been recognized for years as one of the foremost and finest whiskies placed before the American public. Like every article of fineness it caters not for the bulk of consumers, to whom one whiskey tastes but little different from another, but for the appreciation of the connoisseurs only. It is, in short, a gentleman's beverage, and intended for gentlemen only. L. J. RUSSELL,
Clinton, N. C.

Desirable Place For Sale!

Being unable to work on a farm I desire to sell mine—5 miles from Clinton, lying on Six Runs, containing 204 acres, of which about 115 acres are cleared; adapted to growth of corn, cotton, peanuts, &c., &c. It is a desirable place to live on, perfectly healthy, excellent water; partially enclosed with plank fence. No child's play, I am in earnest and will sell at a breakneck low price. Come and examine it.

jy30—3t R. J. PEARSALL.

New and Enlarged Facilities
AT
W. T. WILLIAMSON'S
BUGGY AND CARRIAGE FACTORY

My Factory is now run at full capacity. My heavy work is now done by steam power. I am turning out a large number of new style Buggies and Pheatons. We make to order, but always keep a few styles on hand for examination.

I will keep on hand a large lot of Western Buggies (open and top) and Roads Carts. They will equal in quality and are sold as low as any like goods in Goldsboro, Fayetteville or Wilmington.

☞ Round Shaves, Hacks and all Edge Tools made, and Repairing done on short notice.

HARNESS, WHIPS,
COLLARS AND ALL
HARNESS HARDWARE.

I will hereafter keep in stock. My Harness Department is under THE CAUCASIAN OFFICE, on Fayetteville Street, near my Factory.

☞ Be sure to see my styles and get my prices before buying.

Respectfully,
jul8—tf W. T. WILLIAMSON.

CLINTON MALE ACADEMY.

Rev. J. W Turner has already taken steps to secure the use of this building for his school during the coming year. His terms will be moderate and reasonable. He hopes to open school on the 17th of August next. J. W. TURNER.
July 21st, 1891.—33-tf

Subscription to The Sampson Cotton Factory.

*Solicited by*_____

We, the undersigned, subscribe the number of shares of Stock opposite our names, at $20 per Share, to be paid in installments of 5. per cent. monthly, or 10 per cent quarterly (as the Stockholders in meeting may decide) to build a Cotton Factory with a Capital Stock of $50,000. The first payment to be made when the Stockholders organize, a majority of the Stock having been subscribed.

Names.	No. Shares.	Amount, Dol's.	Ct.

The Committee will clip out the above slip, take the names and shares on it and mail or send to us each week.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW BUGGY SHOP.

I have opened a Buggy Shop at the Warren Johnson old staud. I make

BUGGIES, WAGONS,

ROAD CARTS and OX CARTS, and do ALL SORTS OF REPAIRING. I make TURPENTINE TOOLS. In fact anything done at a first-class Blacksmith Shop. I have not quit the HARNESS BUSINESS, but am making and keeping on hand a larger supply of

Harness, Saddles, &c.

than ever before, and at the lowest prices.

You all know my reputation for good honest work. The work of the Blacksmith Shop will be of the same guaranteed honest quality as at my Harness Shop.

Bring me your work. Let me furnish you with what you need in my line.

Respectfully,
ap30—tf W. H. STETSON.

Buy The Best!
BLYMYER CANE MILL
AND
Fruit Evaporator.

I have been appointed agent for the BLYMYER IRON WORK'S Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the counties of Sampson, Duplin and Pender. They are the largest manufacturers of Cane Mills, &c., in the United States. I can sell as low as anyone selling first-class machines.

Respectfully,
S. H. COLWELL,
jy 23 1 m. Wallace, N. C.

GOSHEN HIGH SCHOOL.

The Fall Session of this School will open on the

First Monday in August, 1891.

The management will be in the hands of the present principal, J. D. Ezzell.

Tuition from $5.00 to $12.50 for a term of twenty weeks.

Board, in good families near school building, at from $6.00 to $7.50 per month.

For any further information write to the principal,

J. D. EZZELL,
jy16—tf Hobton, N. C.

For Sale or Rent!

A desirable small Farm, with good two story dwelling and all necessary out-houses, conveniently located for church and school privileges. Located near Swain High School on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad. Will be sold on reasonable terms, with part cash and good paper for the balance.

For information apply to

R. B. STRICKLAND,
Fentress, Ga.

Or call on

H. STRICKLAND,
jy30—4m Stedman, N. C.

In Addition to my Regular Stock of

WATCHES AND CLOCKS,

And my Repairing Business and and agency for sewing Machines, I have accepted the agency for the Great Southern Music House of Ludin & Bates, of Savannah, Ga., for the sale of

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

I sell the following well-known and reliable makes: Mathushek, Sterling, Mason & Hamlin and Chickering.

A sample Sterling Piano and a Sterling Organ can be seen on exhibition at my place of business in Clinton. Call in and get our terms.

Yours truly,
jy9-tf H. B. GIDDENS.

ABBOTT'S
EAST INDIAN CORN PAINT

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CLINTON DRUG STORE

[ESTABLISHED 18 YEARS.]

T. J. LEE - - Manager!

Persons need medicine only when they are sick and their lives in danger, then they want the very best that can be had. Only such is kept at the CLINTON DRUG STORE; there can be found also a full line of Patent Medicines, Essential Oils, Perfumery, Trusses, English Tooth Brushes, Medicinal Whiskey, Horse and Cattle Powders, and the best remedies for all diseases and ailments of Horses, Mules, Cattle, Hogs, Poultry, etc.

LEE'S BACKACHE PLASTERS!

In North Carolina's sunny clime,
Their wond'rous virtues, fadeless still,
Exert an influence sublime
In ministering to human ill;
And many a pang along our way,
Lee's Plasters dothallay.

You can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Lee's Plasters than by any other application, and after the backache is cured, you can still wear the plaster with comfort for a month or longer. This Plaster is a great discovery, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Prepared only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

LEE'S WART SPECIFIC.

A certain cure for warts on horses and mules, as Judge E. T. Boykin, the Editor of THE CAUCASIAN, Capt. Cornelius Partrick, Maj. W. Lucius Faison, Messrs. A. Ferd Johnson, Henry E. Faison, Wm. H. Faison, Hon. Bascomb Nicholson and hundreds of others in Sampson and adjoining counties and throughout Eastern Carolina will certify. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

WORMS IN HORSES.

Lee's Worm Specific never fails to expel worms from horses and mules. Warranted in every case. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS.

We offer under this head the best Condition Powders in the market. They are prepared by the leading Drug House of the United States, from the formula of the most distinguished Veterinary Surgeon living. They are excellent appetizers a general alterative and tonic, and can be relied upon as a remedy for all diseases of domestic animals. They are composed of Licorice-Root, Juniper Berries, Flaxseed, Gentian, Ginger, Iron and Antimony. Sold only by T. J. LEE, Druggist.

OTHER SPECIALTIES.

Pure 4-year Old Medicinal Whiskey.
A Safe and Certain Corn Cure.
Sure Cure for Scratches in Horses.
Sure Cure for Eczema in Cattle and Horses.
Safe and Sure Cure for Lice on Stock.
Specific for Staggers in Horses and Hogs.
Sure Cure for Chicken Cholera.

Scientific remedies for all diseases and ailments of Horses, Mules, Hogs, Cattle, Poultry and Dogs.

T. J. LEE, Druggist.
October 9th, 1890.—tf

HOLLIDAY'S DRUG STORE!

"A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE!"

Don't wait to get sick, but when you begin to feel bad come and get a dose of medicine and prevent sickness. This is the proper use of medicine. If you will do this you will scarcely ever have a doctor's bill to pay or lose months of time, and put your friends and relatives to such a deal of trouble.

In addition to my complete line of pure and reliable Drugs, I carry Warner's Log Cabin Remedies, B. B. B., the S. S. S., Quinine in small and large quantities; Simmon's Liver Regulator, Famous Specific Orange Blossom, Cuticura Remedies, Dr. Pierces Favorite Prescription, the Golden Medical Discovery, Horse and Cattle Powder (1 pound packages prepared by the Herb Co. of W. Va, Quaker brand.)

Prescriptions carefully compounded. Local and office practice upon request. Respectfully,

aug1—tf DR. R. H. HOLLIDAY.

RAILROAD HOUSE,

NEAR THE DEPOT.

Sample-Rooms and Special Conveniences for Traveling Men.

The Fare is the best the market affords, which is always served in good wholesome style.

Board, per day, only	$ 1 50
" " week,	4 00
" " month,	12 00

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited.

W. E. BASS,
sep19—tf Proprietor.

CHAS. A. GOODWIN & CO.

PROPRIETORS

Fayetteville Marble Works.

[LAUTER'S OLD STAND,]

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Manufacturers of and dealers in Marble and Granite Monuments, Wrought Iron and Woven Wire Fencing.

BEST WORK! LOWEST PRICES!

Guarantee Satisfaction!

feb5—tf

A First-Class

BARBER SHOP.

If you wish a first-class Shave, Hair Cut, Shampoon or Mustache Dye, call at my place of business on Wall Street, three doors from the corner of M. Hanstein's, there you will find me at all hours.

RAZORS SHARP, SHEARS KEEN!

If you want a good job don't fail to call on me. J. H. SIMMONS,
apr10—tf Barber.

Alliance Department.

ALLIANCE NOTES, DISCUSSIONS AND THE DOINGS OF THE VARIOUS LODGES.

[THE CAUCASIAN was adopted as the Official Organ of the Sampson County Alliance at the meeting in January 19th, 1889.]

Appointments by County Lecturer.

I have accepted invitations to lecture at the following times and places:

Glenwood, Johnston county (Picnic) Aug. 8th.

Mingo Academy, Sampson county, Public Installation) August 15th.

Corinth Duplin county, (Union Alliance Picnic) Aug. 22d.

MARION BUTLER.
County Lecturer.

Public Speaking, Dinner, Etc.

On the 15th day of August the citizens of Mingo Academy are respectfully invited to a speaking and public installment of officers, to be at Mingo Academy Alliance, and all are requested to bring their baskets. Mr. Marion Butler will be with us on that day and give us some of his good speaking. We also expect Mr. J. D. Ezzell and Mr. John A. Oates, Jr. Let the farmers come together that day and push forward the grand work which is resting on their shoulders.

Respectfully,
A. E. ALDERMAN,
Secretary.

NEWTON GROVE ALLIANCE.

This Lodge No. 357, F. A. & I. U. will not notice any appeal from any member of the Alliance of any Lodge or any one else unless the President and Secretary of said Alliance signs the appeal and has the seal of said Alliance on it.

EDWARD JOHNSON, Pres't.
W. F. THORNTON, Sect'y.

THE BIG MEETING AT GOSHEN.

1,500 PEOPLE HEAR HUNTER AND OTHERS SPEAK—A BOUNTIFUL DINNER.

(Special Correspondent.)

Mr. Editor—July 28th was a big day at Goshen Academy. Early in the morning the people began to assemble, and by 10 o'clock an immense crowd had gathered. This was the regular appointment of Mr. R. B. Hunter, Assistant State Lecturer. At 10:30 o'clock Col. J. R. Beaman appeared on the ground with the speaker. At 11 o'clock the immense crowd, estimated at fifteen hundred, assembled around the rostrum, prepared for the occasion, to hear the lecture. Prayer was offered by Rev J. T. Johnson. After which Professor J. D. Ezzell, Principal of Goshen High School, in a brief welcome address, said: That prince of parliamentarians, philanthropists, and statesmen, Edmund Burke, who spoke so eloquently in the defence of the American colonies, said in his memorable speech in the impeachment trial of Warren Hastings, I impeach him in the name of the English realm. I impeach him in the name of English honor. I impeach him because of his oppressions in India, and his robbery in Britain; So you my countrymen have met in this mass meeting, and said by this act, that we will impeach monopoly, trusts and legalized robbery in the name of American liberty, That we will impeach monopoly, trusts and legalized robbery in the name of American honor. That we will impeach monopoly, trusts and legalized robbery because these things have robbed the agricultural and laboring classes of an honest living, while a few have been allowed to amass wealth beyond the faintest conceptions of the founders of our free institutions. Therefore this being the flag you are carrying at the head of your column, I, in behalf of Goshen Alliance, extend to you a hearty and fraternal welcome; and to all outside visitors, who have truth and justice, I offer to you a warm and friendly greeting.

The speaker was then introduced, and for one hour and a quarter this writer has never heard so clear, positive, and convincing a speech. The great issue of the Alliance were presented in most forcible and strong language.

Those outside the order were so impressed with the true principles of Alliance doctrines, that in the future instead of speaking in a hissing and indifferent manner, will put their shoulder to the wheel and help in the great cause of reform.

Those who had become careless (more from non-attendance in the Sub-Alliance meetings than from any other cause) were strengthened, and gave expression to their feelings by vowing renewed efforts and better work. To the faithful, true and unswerving Alliance man, he was made to feel prouder of his course in the past, and more strongly impressed with his duty in the future. A line was drawn between the wealth producers and the wealth possessors, and shown in a most practical way, that the producer gets less than 23 per cent and pays over 80 per cent of the taxes; showing that it will only be a question of time when 3 per cent will own homes, while 97 per cent will be homeless tramps.

The idea of one man in the United States owning $250,000,000 was conclusive proof that something was wrong.

Negro slavery never produced such "gold bugs," and millionaires were not the profit of African slavery; but trusts, class-legislation and monopolistic combines had produced white slavery that had became so oppressed, that it was asserted its rights and asked for legislative reform.

Mr. Grover Cleveland and Mr. James Blaine, leaders in the present political parties, were divided simply on a four and a half per cent tariff tax. The Alliance is not so much concerned about this four and a half per cent tariff, as it is about the free and unlimited coinage of silver, abolishing the present National Banking system, and increasing a flexible currency to $50 per capita. These are some of the demands the Alliance is asking for, and is determined that these demands shall be respected. For fear I would not give the speaker justice I will not attempt to write more.

At the close of the lecture a sumptuous and bountiful dinner was spread on a temporary table one hundred and ten yards long, and after all ate to their satisfaction there was still an abundance left.

The people re-assembled at 2 P. M. and Col. W. E. Hill, of Duplin, was introduced. Mr. Hill said, I am not a member of the Alliance, but I am in full sympathy with all the demands. I carry the Ocala platform in my head and in my pocket next to my heart, because in that platform is relief for the people. Mr. Hill does not claim any of the gifts of an orator, but he is a matter-of-fact speaker, and his speech took well and made a good impression.

At the close of Mr. Hill's remarks the audience called for C. F. R. Kornegay, of Wayne. Caleb, always ready, responded to the call, and said: When God wanted a man to do a certain work, He never made a mistake in selecting that man. This was true in the case of Moses and Solomon and others in Biblical history. The Alliance was the out growth of the prayers of the oppressed men and women of the land, and God wanted a leader and the mantle had fallen on Col. L. L. Polk, who is now carrying the Alliance flag into the thickest of the fight.

A very instructive, secret session was held late in the evening by Brother Hunter, in which the work was exemplified much to the gratification of the brethren.

ALLIANCEMAN.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

(Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 1.

"Help me Cassius, or I sink" was the substance of a communication from Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, to the National Executive committee of the republican party, which met here last week. The story, as it is told here, is that Mr. McKinley sent a very urgent appeal to the committee for a large sum of money to be used in the Ohio campaign and that he sent along with it a very broad intimation that unless it was forthcoming the jig was up with both himself and the legislature in that State. He is also said to have suggested that the committee might easily raise the money by putting the screws on the manufacturers specially benefitted by his tariff bill.

Many were surprised at the resignation of Quay as chairman of the committee.

Senator Sherman's friends are trying hard to make it appear that they look lightly upon the opposition of the Farmer's Alliance to his re-election, but in reality they regard it as such a serious matter that unless they can succeed in patching up some sort of a reconciliation before long one of them said that Sherman would be compelled to withdraw in order to save himself the ignomy of defeat.

Had Mr. Harrison been able to circulate incognita among the prominent republican politicians who were here last week consequent upon the meeting of the National Executive committee he would certainly have arrived at the conclusion that he was no longer "in it," as far as a nomination is concerned. It was unquestionably a Blaine week in Washington, and if the National committee can bringit about Blaine is to be nominated, and one of their number—Col. Conger, of Ohio—is authority for the statement that he will accept the nomination it is tendered him.

Guaranteed Cure for La Grippe.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at Dr. R. H. Holliday, Clinton, N. C., and John R. Smith, druggist, Mt. Olive, N. C.

All Through Sampson.

What Sampsonians are Doing and Saying.

☞Send us the news from your township for this column. Every subscriber to this paper has a right and is requested to contribute items of news in "hes" neighborhood for this column. We will not publish your name unless you desire it.☜

NEWTON GROVE.

Died, at her home, near Newton Grove, Mrs. Bettie Ingram, after a long and painful illness of consumption, July 24th, age 50 years. Mrs. Ingram was beloved by all who knew her. She leaves a loving husband and a host of relatives and friends to their loss.

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene.
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear.
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen
To waste its sweetness on the desert air."

Mr Frank M. Underwood, of Richmond, Va., has been visiting relatives and friends around Newton Grove.

Miss Mary Williams began teaching in District No. 21 recently.

Quite a number of our people attended the Alliance picnic at Bentonsville, was very much pleased with the excellent speeches and very good behavior, and, oh, what a dinner! All were quite disappointed by Senator Butler not being with them.

FLOS.

There were 52 additions to the church at Pleasant Union (Hoopole) instead of 28 as was reported.

Crops are as fine in this section as you ever saw, though backward in the spring.

Died, on the 23rd of July, Mrs. Debitha Hare, of billous fever

Mr J. T. Thornton and family have returned from Haw River.

VIM.

MINGO.

The Rev. Judson Vernom has been holding a protracted meeting at Wesley Chapel.

Miss Minnie Faircloth and her sister are visiting Mr. W. C. Jackson this week.

LITTLE ISHAM.

Married: Mr. J. H. Draughon to Miss Martha J. Barefoot on July 26th, Josiah Baggett, Esq., officiating.

Died, on last Thursday night, Mr. Joel Jackson. He was one of our oldest and most highly respected citizen. He was a Mason, membership at Mingo Lodge.

Crops very fine, not too much rain as yet.

Crops in this section are looking very promising at the present.

Miss Ida L. McLemore of Little Coharie township is teaching at Hickory Grove.

We are very sorry to learn that Mr. Eli R. Wilson who received a severe cut in the knee last spring while rafting timber has since suffered an attack of billous fever and has recently gone into typhoid fever.

TAYLOR'S BRIDGE.

Way Cross Items: One of Mr. Henry Murphy's cows fell into a well he was digging a few days since. After some trouble she was gotten out with a windlas.

There has been several deaths in this township recently. Seymore Matthis died on Wednesday July 30. Mrs. W. J. Balkcum died recently of fever.

There are 56 apples on a limb not over two feet long in the orchard of Mr. T. F. Benton. He has some of the finest cane in this section.

There was a Union meeting of the Alliance of this township at Red Hill on last Friday. The meeting was largely attended and dinner was carried out. Dr. G. W. Moseley made a good address.

SOUTH CLINTON.

Jimmie Pugh of Georgia is home spending the summer with his father Maj. T. L. Pugh.

Rev. R. C. Sandlin will commence a series of meetings on Saturday before the 3rd Sunday in Aug., assisted by Rev. W. E. Crocker at Boykins Chapel

LISBON.

Miss Minnie C. Lamb is teaching in Georgia.

Mr. Frank Smith, of the Cypress Creek section, over in Bladen, dropped dead one day last week. He was about 85 years of age.

HONEYCUTTS.

Salem High School opened Monday. Boarders are coming in. The outlook is for a good school.

PINEY GROVE.

Miss Hattie King, of Clinton, commenced teaching at Poplar Grove on Monday, August 3rd.

Goshen High School opened Monday with good prospects for a prosperous term.

Died, on last Saturday at 6 p. m., Mr. Henry S. King the father of Mr. W. R. King of Clinton.

NORTH CLINTON.

Miss Annie Clute left Saturday July, 27th inst., for Autryville, N. C., to fill the position as music teacher in the South River Baptist Institute of that place.

Mr. S. D. McClenny of this township has musk melons that measures 34 inches in length. Who can beat that in a musk melon.

SUBSCRIBER.

FRANKLIN.

We have been blest with plenty of rain throughout July. Crops continue to look well, the present outlook for an abundant harvest is very good, especially the corn crop; the average in cotton is coparatively small, this year, to wheat it was last year, in this section, though the other crops are larger in proportion.

Messrs. J. M. Faison and W. S. and J. P. Devane took a trip down in Pender county one day this week, and were the guest of Mr. George McMillan one of Penders most hospitable, and genial farmers. They report good crops in Pender.

Mr. W. W. Newkirk had a very narrow escape, sometime since, by his rifle bursting in his hands, it painfully, but, not seriously hurt him.

Mr. Pinckney Devane, while walking along, the other day saw a large hawk setting on a post, a short distance ahead of him and he threw a lightwood knot at the hawk and as his hawkship, mind was diverted on other matters of less importance, he did not see the knot until it erased the upper part of his head; he measured nearly five feet from tip to tip.

Mr. J. M. Faison returned from a visit to the Hammock last Thursday.

Ivanhoe is on a boom, and its prospects promises in the future to be the largest town on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad between Wilmington and Fayetteville, and it is surrounded by the very best people you ever saw, and last, but, by no means least the prettiest and brightest and smartest girls imaginable.

FRANKLIN.

WESTBROOKS.

We are very sorry to learn that Messrs. John Hudson and John A. West who have been quite ill for some time of typhoid fever are not any better.

Died, at her home recently, Rebecca J. Godwin.

The protracted meeting conducted by W. R. Glover, assisted by Rev. Lundel Lee at Shady Grove closed Sunday the 2nd inst., with the results of 53 accession to the church and the Licensing of Mr. Robt. C. Jackson to preach the doctrine of the Free-Will Baptist. The writer wishes him much success. L.

I. R. Branham, editor Christian Index, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I have used Bradycrotine with unfailing, prompt, decided relief."

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy, condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Billous Look, if our stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at Dr. R. H. Holliday's drugstore, Clinton, N. C., and John R. Smith, druggist, Mt. Olive, N. C., at 50 cents per bottle.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Many Persons

Are broken down from overwork or household cares **Brown's Iron Bitters** rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

A Household Remedy FOR ALL
BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES
B. B. B.
Botanic Blood Balm
It Cures SCROFULA, ULCERS, SALT RHEUM, ECZEMA, every form of malignant SKIN ERUPTION, besides being efficacious in toning up the system and restoring the constitution, when impaired from any cause. Its almost supernatural healing properties justify us in guaranteeing a cure, if directions are followed.
SENT FREE ILLUSTRATED "Book of Wonders." BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

PILE-SALVE
BETTON'S.
A POSITIVE CURE FOR PILES.
50c. PER BOX.
IN USE OVER 40 YEARS.
SIMPLE. EFFECTIVE. WONDERFUL.
Highest TESTIMONIALS.
At Druggists or Mailed on Receipt of Price.
WINKELMANN & BROWN Drug Co. Props. Baltimore, Md.

KOPFALINE The Great German Headache Cure will cure nervous, sick, malarial and all forms of headache. People who have suffered, say it is a God's blessing to mankind. Pleasant to use. No bad effects. Cure certain and quick. For sale by druggists, or by mail 25 cents. WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO., BALTIMORE, MD. FOR HEADACHE

SOUTHERN RUBBER CO.
BRASS STEEL & RUBBER STAMPS
Richmond, Va.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 104½ Whitehall St.

A Forum of Public Opinion.

THE OPINION OF OUR READERS ON THE VARIOUS TOPICS OF THE DAY.

We offer this column to our readers in which to discuss topics of interest and profit to them.—ED

Schools for Clinton.

MR. EDITOR:—May I add a word of plain but perhaps unwelcome truth to the discussion of the school question?

Clinton can maintain two good schools—a male and a female—and no more. Two good schools have not been supported. Why?

Three principal causes have operated during the last twenty years to make good schools impossible. They are (1) pique, prejudice and other kindred personal feelings; (2) nepotism; and (3) sectarianism.

Parents are too ready to take their children from school because they have had a tiff with the teacher, or have taken a dislike to him not involving his fitness to teach. The most trifling disagreement often leads to the withdrawal of a child from a good school, to stay at home or to go to a poor school.

The interests of the child are sacrificed to the misguided impulse of benevolence which induces parents to contribute in tuition money to the support of needy relatives. In this way little side schools—suckers from the main shoot, which sap its strength without bearing any fruit themselves—are brought into existence and destructive rivalry with good schools.

It is natural and proper that parents should desire their children to grow up in harmony with their own religious views, and that they should strenuously object the inculeation in school of doctrines at variance with their own creeds. But the primary or the high school is not the place to teach denominationalism. There is enough of christianity common to all the denominations to constitute the elementary religious instruction AT SCHOOL of children from six to eighteen years of age. I venture the assertion that no effort has been made in any school in Clinton to give a sectarian bias to the mind of a child, unless it be in one of the many little schools opened and patronized upon sectarian principles

These three causes of the multiplicity and consequent deterioration of the practical utility of education. The parent does not realize that in taking his child from a good school to spite the teacher, or to patronize the school of a relation or fellow churchman, he is lowering and limiting the destiny of that child.

In a place where the most ignorant can make a living and the best educated can do little more, the money value of an education as a tool of trade is apt to be underestimated. But in this day every boy, and only in a less degree, every girl, is a prospective citizen of the world. He is not being educated to compete at home with his schoolfellows alone; but to follow his interests across the Mississippi, to the banks of the Amazon or up the Congo, and maintain them in rivalry with the best equipped talent in the world. To keep such a child unnecessarily out of the best procurable schools is to cheat him out of his birth-right and his chance in life, and to send him weaponless into a great conflict, where the weakest go to the wall and the strongest to the top of the ladder.

Unite, and support two schools and no more. Do not patronize a school to help the teacher, but send to it every possible minute for the profit there is in it for your children. Let business, not benevolence, guide your action, and two good schools will grow up and thrive in Clinton, independent of casual support from the outside.

EARNEST.

Deafness Can't Be Cured

by local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. R. H. HOLLIDAY, Clinton, and J. R. SMITH, Druggist, Mount Olive, N. C.

Dr. L. A. Guild, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "Wm. Sealock, living on my place, had an ugly running ulcer on his arm which ordinary remedies failed to control. As a last resort I placed him on a use of B. B. B. and the ulcer began to heal at once, and effected an entire cure. It is a remedy well worthy of confidence."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agency, and get them for you.
IF TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

WHY IS THE
W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $6.00.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf dress shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from $8.00 to $12.00.

$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from $6.00 to $8.00.

$3.50 Police Shoe; Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, no tacks, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

$2.25 and $2.00 Workingman's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' $2.00 and $1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

Ladies $3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best in the world; stylish, very easy; equals French imported shoes costing from $5.00 to $6.00.

Ladies' 2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 shoe for Misses are the best strong and stylish and durable.

Caution—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY
M HANSTEIN, Clinton, N. C.; and H. T. HAM, Mount Olive, N. C.
jy9—5m

Mexican Mustang Liniment for MAN and BEAST FOR Forty Years THE STANDARD.

For Sale BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

W. C. RICH.
AGENT,

Carries a choice and reliable line of pure WINES, WHISKIES, BRANDIES, BEER, &c., at the J. W. White Store.

Cigars and Tobacco of good quality always in stock.

I will be glad to see you.

RESTAURANT.—R. C. Southerland runs a First-Class Restaurant up stairs in same building, and will be glad to serve the people with meals at all hours.

W. C. RICH.
jy16—3m Agent

FRANK THORNTON'S COLUMN.

THE H. B. CLAFLIN CO.'S BIG FIRE!

All newspaper readers will remember reading a short time ago of a big fire in H. B. Claflin Co.' immense store in New York, causing an actual loss of One Hundred Thousand Dollars. The regular New York buyer for

FRANK THORNTON

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Wired him that as soon as the insurance adjusters were through there would be big bargains in the market. He was advised to use his discreadon, and the result is highly satisfactory to me, and I think will be to my patrons. We were among the first buyers at this slaughter sale, and secured first choice of the most desirable goods offered and propose giving our customers the advantage we obtained. The majority of these goods you would never know had been through a fire, unless told so, or on account of the

Extraordinary Low Prices.

We mention a few of them and suggest an early inspection as they will not stay with us long.

Five Cases Cabot 4-4 Bleached Muslin, regular price 8 cents per yard, we now offer by the piece or yard at 6¾c.

Five cases Fruit of the Loom Bleached Muslin, at 8 cents per yard, by the piece or yard.

Five bales, 4-4 Echo Lake fine Unbleached Muslin, regular price 7c per yard, we now offer at 5½c per yard.

Two hundred pieces Dress Prints, new spring styles, regular price 7½c, we are now offering at 4½c.

Challie Delaines!

Worth everywhere 8 cents per yard, we now offer at 2½c per yard.

Twenty-five pieces Blue Twilled Flannels, heavy and firm, value 50 cents per yard we now offer at 25c per yard.

Ten bales Dwight Anchor 4-4 heavy and fine unbleached Muslin, regalar price 9c. we now offer by the piece or yard at 7c. per yard.

One case Lancaster 10-4 unbleached Sheeting, a rare bargain, we offer at 19c. per yard.

One case Dwight Star Unbleached 40-inch Pillow Case Muslin, regular price and value 10c, we now offer at 7c. per yard.

Two cases Continental Unbleached 40-inch Pillow Case Muslin, regular price and value 11c. we now offer at 7½c per yard,

One case fine Unbleached 36-inch Muslin, regular price 7c. we now offer at 4½c. per yard.

Twenty-five pieces 64-inch Bleached Table Damask, real value and regular price 50c. we now offer at 32c per yard.

Twenty-two hundred and thirty-eight yards Plaid Nainsook, one of the biggest bargains you ever struck at 4½c per yard.

Twenty-one hundred and sixty-one yards, Plaid Nainsook, see them at 4c. per yard.

Fifteen hundred and thirty four yards Lace Pearl Nainsook, 15c. per yard quality, at 9c per yard.

TWENTY-FIVE CASES

Assorted Pants Goods.

This assortment comprises the following well known brands: Louisiana, Attakappas, Covington, Doeskins, Double and Twist Cassimeres, etc. These goods will be sold at 25 per cent. less than usual price and you cannot detect a flaw in them.

Fifteen cases assorted Ging hams, real worth 10c. we now offer by the yard or piece at 6¼c per yard.

Ten cases Satines, worth actually 15c. we now offer by the yard or piece at 7½c per yard.

Twenty-five cases Floor Oil Cloth, a rare bargain, former price 75c. per yard, we now offer at 30c. per yard.

Twenty-five pieces Carpet, all styles, at just one half their value.

Such bargains as are offered in this selection are exceedingly rare, and don't last long.

WHOLESALE BUYERS

Might very judiciously place early orders before the stock is picked over.

FRANK THORNTON,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
oct-30 tf.